

# SENSATIONAL ARREST SOON

EXTRA

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

EXTRA

Read For Profit—GEORGIAN WANT ADS—Use For Results

VOL. XI. NO. 229.

ATLANTA, GA., TUESDAY, APRIL 29, 1913.

PRICE TWO CENTS. PAY NO MORE

The Georgian's Offer of \$500 Reward for EXCLUSIVE Information Leading to the Arrest and Conviction of the Slayer of Mary Phagan Has Caused Others to Offer an additional \$1,000. The Amount Now Stands :

## \$1,500 REWARD!

### NEGRO WATCHMAN IS ACCUSED BY SLAIN GIRL'S STEPFATHER

That Mary Phagan never left the factory after she entered it at 12:15 o'clock Saturday, the day of her murder, and that she was killed and her body dragged into the basement by the negro night watchman, Newt Lee, now in jail, is the firm belief of the child's stepfather, W. J. Coleman, and other members of her family.

As for Arthur Mullinax, former street car conductor, held on suspicion, Mr. Coleman told a Georgian reporter he thought him innocent of the crime. He was also very doubtful if J. M. Gantt, ex-bookkeeper for the pencil factory, where the girl worked, had anything to do with her murder or knew anything about it.

"If the negro watchman did not kill the child, how would it have been impossible for him to hear her screams going on in the building?" he asked. "A livery stable man next door heard them, and it would have been much easier for the watchman to. If the black did not do it himself, then he must have known something about it, and who the person was who did it."

#### Outlines Theory of Murder.

Then, in broken tones, for he had just returned from making all arrangements for taking the girl's body to Marietta, Ga., to be buried, he outlined his idea of how she met her death.

"When Mary turned from the window after receiving her money," he said, "I think that, instead of going directly out, she went to the dressing room, perhaps for a drink of water, as one of the notes found said. Superintendent Frank, missing her when he came out and supposing she had left the building, locked her in. The negro watchman must have seen her go into the dressing room, and a little later seized her and gagged her."

Later developments in the story go to show that the spot where the child's hair was found caught on a steel lathe was not the scene of her struggle with her assailant. In the dressing room, it was said by a member of her family, there were plain evidences that the attack was made. She was also gagged in the room, for a strip of her new lavender dress was cut off from the front and bound around her mouth to keep her from screaming.

#### Ribbon Found Near Boiler.

Another bit of evidence, it was said, that went to throw added suspicion on the black was a bow of the child's blue ribbon and a handkerchief found down near the boiler, where he constantly stayed.

"The negro evidently kept the child in the factory all day," Mr. Coleman said, "and was afraid to attack her until midnight for fear she would scream or somebody would come. He may or may not have knocked her senseless from the first, or he may have tied her. I do not know, but when Gantt entered the shop it is more than likely that he knew nothing of the girl's presence there and simply went up and got his shoes, as he said, and went out again."

"All this about Mary having been seen on the street at midnight or at any other time after 12 o'clock in the day I do not think can be true. I believe she remained all day in the building. After the negro did the work, he was afraid to leave or not to notify the police, which would make appearances worse for him. Therefore, he called the officers."

#### Now Clears Mullinax.

Mr. Coleman said he had at first given credence to a report that Mary had come home at 6 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and that Mullinax, meeting her as she got off of the car, had taken her back to town with him. This report, Mr. Coleman said, turned

out to be untrue. The conductor had made a mistake, and the girl Mullinax was with was Miss Pearl Robinson, of Bellwood, as he swore in jail.

This was corroborated by the conductor himself, J. C. Horne, 11 Cora Place, on whose car the reporter rode out to the Coleman home on Lindsay Street. The conductor said that Mullinax and Miss Robinson had taken his car out and, knowing Mullinax, he had talked with him and the girl, who at that time he thought was Mary Phagan. When Mullinax and Miss Robinson reached their corner Mullinax remarked that it was a bit chilly and he was going home to build a fire. It was later that they returned to the theater, the conductor said, but on whose car he did not know.

### Mrs. Wilson Cheers Dying Consumptive

President's Wife Takes Flowers to Lad in Poor District of Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—The sympathy and charity of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson were illustrated a few days ago by her journeying from the White House to the bedside of a poor boy who is dying of tuberculosis.

Dr. Gary Grayson, naval surgeon and aide to the President who spends spare moments caring for the sick poor, told the President's wife of a particularly distressing case.

Mrs. Wilson was touched. Collecting a bunch of spring flowers from the garden, she accompanied Dr. Grayson in a White House automobile to the home of the unfortunate lad in the poor district of the national capital.

### Commits Hari Kari Over Jap Alien Bill

Chicago Oriental's Suicidal Protest Follows Bryan's Visit on Way to California.

CHICAGO, April 29.—A Chicago Coroner's jury to-day got its first introduction to hari kari, when it was called upon to render a verdict on the suicide of Lar Kie Kum, a young Japanese who ended his life as a protest against the proposed California anti-alien land law.

For several days before his death Lar Kie Kum every day bought every edition of every newspaper issued in Chicago, and read every word of the dispatches from Sacramento and Washington.

On the day Secretary Bryan was in Chicago on his way to California, the young Japanese said he would give several years of his life for a talk with Bryan.

### Boy Loses Eyes as He Cuts Golf Ball

Augusta Lad's Sight Ruined by Acid in Sphere With Which He Was Playing.

AUGUSTA, GA., April 29.—Richard Stelling, aged 15, of North Augusta, has lost his eyesight by a splash of acid from a golf ball.

Young Stelling picked up an acid-filled English golf ball on the Arlington links and was cutting it open "to see what it was made of" when the knife blade plunged through to the hollow portion of the ball, splashing the acid into both eyes.

### GANTT READING MURDER WARRANT



### FORMER PLAYMATES MEET GIRL'S BODY AT MARIETTA

The little town of Marietta, Ga., where her baby eyes first opened upon the light of day scarcely fourteen years ago, will to-day witness the sorrowful funeral of Mary Phagan, the sweet young girl who was mysteriously murdered in the National Pencil Factory Saturday night and whose body was later found in the basement where it had been dragged by unknown hands.

The casket, accompanied by the girl's stricken family—her mother and stepfather, her sister Ollie, 18 years old, and her three brothers, Ben, Charles and Josh, all young boys, left the Union Depot at 8:15 o'clock this morning. Reaching Marietta, it was met by throngs of Mary's former playmates and friends bearing flowers to lay upon the young girl's grave after they have looked for the last time upon her face.

#### Simple Service.

She will be laid to rest in a little old-fashioned cemetery where numerous relatives have preceded her, and her body lowered into the earth after a simple funeral service. It will be preached in the Second Baptist Church, which stands on the cemetery grounds, the officiating minister being Rev. Dr. Lincus, pastor of the East Point Christian Church, of which the dead girl's mother is a member. Dr. Lincus will go direct from East Point to hold the service.

Besides the family, there were probably a dozen or more relatives and friends from Atlanta who will also go up to the funeral. In Marietta they were to meet relatives, gathered from several counties, where the news of the child's tragic death has been wired.

The body will be taken to the station in a hearse by the undertaker, in whose shop it has lain for the past two days, while thousands of people came to look upon it. The coffin will be of pure white, befitting the innocence of the young girl lying within it, and only a simple plate with the child's name will appear on the top.

Throughout the day at the dead girl's home callers have gone to express their sorrow over the tragedy and their willingness to be of whatever service they might to the family. The same word met them:

"There is nothing that anybody can do—we must just bear it!"

#### Mrs. Coleman III.

From the moment she received the news of her child's death Mrs. Coleman has been unable to leave the house. She has not even visited the undertaking parlors to see the body. It was not considered best for her in her weakened and nervous condition, caused by the shock of the murder. As it is, it is feared that she will break down at the funeral, and every care will be taken with her on the way to Marietta that she may be strong to face the ordeal. Although Mr. Coleman, the child's stepfather, had only known Mary since his marriage to her mother a year ago, he seemed stricken with sorrow over her death, and in speaking of her to a Georgian reporter almost broke down in telling the simple arrangements that had been made for her burial.

Great bouquets of beautiful flowers have been sent to the home by friends all over Atlanta, and the dead girl's bier at the undertaking shop was fragrant with masses of carnations and roses throughout Sunday and Monday. Hundreds of her boy and girl associates at the factory and friends of her neighborhood have come to see her body. For, although she was such a young girl, she had made many acquaintances, and was widely loved.

### FACTORY EMPLOYEE MAY BE TAKEN ANY MOMENT

A sensational arrest will be made in the Mary Phagan murder mystery within a few hours.

It will be based on the firm theory of the police and detectives that the strangled girl was never outside the factory of the National Pencil Company from the time that she went in there for her pay Saturday noon until her dead and mutilated body was taken to the morgue early Sunday morning.

### SEEK CLEW IN QUEER WORDS IN ODD NOTES

Who Would Be the Most Interested in Saying That the Night Watchman Did Not Do It?

While the tendency of the police straight through has seemed to be to doubt that Mary Phagan, the murdered girl, really wrote the small notes found beside her body purporting to give a clew to her murderer, the girl's stepfather, W. J. Coleman, thinks it possible that she may have written one of the scraps.

That one is the note written on the little yellow factory slip—so faintly traced it is almost impossible to read it. It is the one that says:

"mama that negro hired down here did this I went to get water and he pushed me down this hole a long tall negro black that has it woke long lean tall negro I write while play with me."

"Somehow, it looks like her handwriting to me," said Mr. Coleman. "But, of course I can not be sure. Now, about the other note I am doubtful. It seems to be written to tell for the child to have done it as the almost insensible condition she must have been in at the time. Whether she wrote either of the notes of her own accord, though, or whether she was forced to do it by her murderer to turn suspicion from himself, of course is mere speculation. Only time can tell, if anything."

Doubts Other Note's Authorship.

The other note whose authorship Mr. Coleman doubts is the one scrawled on a notepad. It reads as it was at first translated:

"He said he wood love me laid down like the night watch did it but that long tall black negro did it by his self."

This note, however, brings up an argument advanced by several people who have studied it carefully. They have found that in some way one word, "play," was omitted in the first translation, and they think that instead of "night watch," the words were meant to mean "night watch," which is relative to the subject. With these changes the note would read:

"He said he wood love me laid down play like the night watch did it, but that long tall black negro did it by his self."

They ask: If the murderer told the child he was going to "play like the night watch did it," and then the child goes on to explain that it wasn't the night watchman at all that did it, but another negro, wouldn't that appear that the child was endeavoring to shield the night watchman?

Argue Against Watchman.

They also ask: Would a child in the predicament Mary Phagan was supposed to be in, insensible and her mind wandering, be thinking of trying to shield a night watchman in her note, even before she described the man who had treated her so cruelly?

Again they ask:

Continued

The detectives do not believe that Arthur Mullinax is guilty of the murder.

They do not believe that J. M. Gantt is guilty of the murder.

They do not place any dependence on the identifications of Gantt and Mullinax made by various persons before Chief of Detectives Lanford.

They are confident that the author of the terrible deed was a person who is not under arrest at the present time. They know his name. They have talked with him. They have his story of what he declares is all he knows of the happenings Saturday night in the building of tragedy on Forsyth Street.

But they are not satisfied with his tale. It is known that they will have him behind the bars within a few hours.

It is known that the signs of weakening on the part of Newt Lee, the negro night watchman, have had a great deal to do with the pending sensational arrest. The negro's attitude all along has led to the belief that he was shielding some one.

One moment he has almost admitted that he is protecting a man who has befriended him and helped him, and an instant later he has suddenly gone back into silence with the solution of the mystery trembling on his very lips.

In the still hours of this morning, unknown to anyone save the authorities, Newt Lee was put through a searching, grilling "third degree" that left him weeping and nerveless.

Before the hangers-on had congregated about the police station and the hordes of informers, witnesses and merely curious had swarmed down upon the detective force, Detective John Black quietly made his way to the police station and into the cell of the bowed and almost broken negro.

It was hardly 4 o'clock this morning when Lee was startled to see the detective's form before his cell. Black walked in and sat down. From that time for two pitiless hours the detective plied the negro with questions.

A great fear appeared on the negro's heart. Not that he feared for himself or because of his own guilt, but that he was frightened at the terrors of the law which slowly were forcing him to open his lips and reveal the man who was hiding behind him.

Black tried to remove the terrors that oppressed the black man.

"We know you did not do the murder," the negro repeatedly was assured. "We know you are guiltless of the whole affair. But we know that you know exactly who did it and that you are protecting that person."

Just as Lee was nodding his head in assent, he suddenly would straighten up in an affrighted manner and declare:

"No, no, boss, I don't know nothing about it. I don't know nothing about it, sah. Before God, I don't."

Then Black would begin his long line of questioning all over again and would have the negro just on the verge of the solution of the whole mystery when the great fear would sweep over him again and he would become silent.

What is regarded as a most important and significant circumstance in bearing out the newly developed theory that the girl never left the factory after she went in there to get her pay envelope Saturday noon is the fact that Lee will not swear that he saw her leave the building.

The negro did not see her go out.

No reliable testimony has been produced that she was seen from the time she went in the building at noon, although she most certainly would have been seen had she followed out her announced intention of seeing the Memorial Day parade.

Leo Frank, superintendent of the factory, admits that he himself does not know positively of the girl's leaving the building.

Captain Black, the police department, most strongly urged Beavers to-day the advisability of taking Su into custody for Frank's own protection. He heard serious and well-defined threats against



# FACTORY EMPLOYEE'S ARREST AS SLAYER NEAR, AS RESULT OF 'SWEATING' WATCHMAN

Continued From Page One.

the executive head of the National Pencil Company's factory, and considered that the action was warranted from the standpoint of safety if for no other reason.

## SLAYER'S HAND PRINT LEFT ON ARM OF GIRL

Hope for apprehension of the slayer of Mary Phagan has come to the police with the discovery of distinct finger prints, stamped in blood on the sleeve of the dead girl's jacket.

The discovery was made by a Georgian reporter in the course of a minute inspection of the girl's clothes yesterday evening.

The finger prints are on the right arm of the light silk dress. The imprints of two fingers are just below the shoulder, staining purple the lavender of the child's dress and penetrating to the arm, as if they were established at the pressure of powerful fingers grasping her arm.

A third print is that of a thumb, blurred somewhat as with a great pressure, but offering possibilities of analysis. With the discovery of the finger prints, detectives employed in the case believe they have a tangible clue. The Bertillon system of detection will be brought into play, and suspects will be placed through its unflinching catechism.

The search for other finger prints will be made zealously. Detectives of the Pinkerton agency, several of whom are on the case, are known to affect largely this mode of detection, on the theory that every man has his distinctive finger prints, and that the impressions of the fingers of no two individuals are identical.

The evidence borne in finger prints is regarded as conclusive in modern courts. On this fact the police of Atlanta to-day are hoping more firmly than ever that they will be successful in their trail of the man who killed little Mary Phagan.

Dr. J. W. Hurt, County Physician, conducted last night a close examination of Mary Phagan's body, in the effort to determine the nature of the injuries inflicted by her brutal slayer. He entered alone the chamber in which the dead girl lay, and at the conclusion of his inspection refused to make a report of what he had found out.

## 'VICE SQUAD' FOR U. D. C. WILL OPEN SUFFRAGE PARADE COOKING SCHOOL

Startling Plan Is Proposed by  
Daughter-in-Law of President Tyler.

Daughters Unite With Ladies'  
Auxiliary of Y. M. C. A. to  
Raise Funds.

NEW YORK, April 29.—"In the parade of May 3 let there be a banner marked 'Vice.' If only one woman marches behind that banner, thus declaring her desire to free herself from the domination of man, the sight of that brave woman would stir every heart and the cause would take an onward sweep toward success. Will that banner wave in that procession, and who will be that brave woman?" This is the proposition put up to the Women Suffrage Parade Committee by Mrs. G. Vere Tyler, widow of Dr. Lachlan Tyler, who was a son of President Tyler.

Furthermore, Mrs. Tyler not only makes this appeal, but she has found a woman who has promised to march carrying the banner.

"I have read this call sent out by the Women Suffrage Committee asking all women to join the march," she remarked, "and I trust they are sincere in their declaration. I am going to test their sincerity. If they are sincere no woman in that great aggregation of New York women could possibly object to the woman who will bear the banner 'Vice' and behind whom I march. I hope hundreds of her sisters in the same profession."

**Martin in England,  
His Family's Theory**

Ad Asking for Communication With  
Missing Man's Brother Gives  
New Turn in Case.

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.  
LONDON, April 29.—Fresh developments are expected in the mystery surrounding the disappearance of Joseph W. Martin, of Memphis, Tenn., as the result of an advertisement in The London Times, which, it is believed, will indicate that Martin's family believes Mr. Martin is still in England and that he is voluntarily hiding.

The police have dropped the search for Martin.

**OCILLA RAILROAD TO BE  
EXTENDED 230 MILES**

NASHVILLE, GA., April 29.—J. A. Henderson, president of the Ocilla Southern Railroad Company, announces that his road will extend its lines from Macon to Jacksonville, a distance of 230 miles.

The road will traverse a rich section of Georgia. The following important towns will be touched: Fitzgerald, Perry and Rochelle. The Ocilla Southern already is operating fifty miles of road.

## CLASH OF SEXES NEAR IN ENGLAND

Militants' Violence Arouses Bitter  
Feeling—Mrs. Pankhurst  
Still Outside Bars.

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.  
LONDON, April 29.—England is becoming thoroughly aroused against the violence of the militant suffragettes, and the early prophecy of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst that there would be a war of the sexes seems nearer of fulfillment than ever before.

Anti-suffragists at a meeting to-day made angry speeches, condemning the suffragettes for burning the grandstand on the Neville athletic field. A number of suffragettes present tried to speak. They were seized by the anti-suffragists and severely assaulted.

Because of her physical condition, Mrs. Pankhurst, who was temporarily released from Holloway jail April 12 because of illness brought on by a hunger strike, was granted an extension of leave to-day by the home office.

\$100,800 for a Gainesborough.

LONDON, April 29.—Thomas Gainesborough's painting, "The Market Cart," out of Sir Lionel Phillips' collection, was sold by auction for \$100,800, a record price for a Gainesborough picture.



## LOYALTY SENDS GIRL TO DEFEND MULLINAX

Brave Little Pearl Robinson!  
Her loyalty and devotion to Arthur  
Mullinax, one of the four men held  
in connection with the brutal  
strangling of Mary Phagan, form the  
only bright feature in a sordid and  
revolting crime.

What did she care for the stares of the groups of people that hung about the detective headquarters when the life of her lover appeared to be in danger?

What did she care for the remarks that were directed at her when she pushed and shoved her way through the morbid crowds awaiting for a new sensation?

What difference did it make to her that her name instantly would be on the lips of everyone as the defender of a man pointed out by one witness as the mysterious person with little Mary Phagan the last time she was seen alive?

Love Gave Her Courage.

It was the aged-old courage of a woman's heart refusing to believe any ill of the man to whom it is pledged and devoted.

In the young heart of pretty Pearl Robinson was implanted that eternally feminine and eternally remarkable attribute as deeply as any girl's was twice her 16 years.

She knew Arthur Mullinax, liked him, probably loved him with the implicit trust of a woman. He had been good to her, kind to her, and always gentle and courteous. That was enough. He could not have been guilty of the terrible deed that has shocked a community as it has not been shocked before in years.

And she was not afraid to tell to the world her confidence in the innocence of the man toward whom the wavering and shifting finger of suspicion had pointed at various times since the authorities began following her—Arthur did not do it.

That settled it. She had said the final word. Of course, she went on and told of his movements on the night of the tragedy, and with the aid of his landlady established a very strong alibi. But that was incidental in her mind. All that mattered and was of consequence was what her heart told her—Arthur did not do it.

**GARRISON MOVES TO RID  
THE ARMY OF POLITICS**

WASHINGTON, April 29.—Secretary Garrison has issued an order to put an end to appeals to him for favored treatment of individual officers of the army and to stop political influence. According to the order any communication made to the War Department outside the regular military channels for favored treatment of an officer in any way, will promptly be referred to that officer. He will be required to report to the Secretary whether he is responsible for such requests.

MRS. J. W. COLEMAN, below, mother of slain Mary Phagan, and Ollie Phagan, sister of the murdered girl. Mrs. Coleman is prostrated by grief over the crime, and warns all mothers of working girls to watch carefully their loved ones.



**CLEW SOUGHT IN  
SCRIBBLED NOTES**

Mary Phagan's Stepfather Thinks  
She May Have Written One  
of the Messages Found.

Continued From Page One.

most interested person in the world in saving the hide of the night watchman?

Did the child write the notes herself, was she forced to write them, or did somebody else write them? The notes are written to throw suspicion off of the night watchman.

Translated in that way, the argument would go to bear out the expressed belief of the girl's stepfather, that the negro committed the crime.

Ollie Phagan, the 15-year-old sister of Mary, said that, while she did not know, of course, she did not believe that Mary wrote either of the notes. She knew her handwriting well, and the rough letters did not look like hers, although they might possibly be.

**Real Scene of Struggle Found.**  
Excitement prevailed to-day among those interested when it was found that the scene in which the fearful struggle between the dead girl and her assailant took place was not on the second floor of the pencil factory, as it was thought, where a few strands of her hair were found in the dressing room of the place. This was made certain by drops of blood all over the floor of the room, and a rag of her dress that was picked up and which showed that it had been used to gag her. The strip was of silk, and had been cut with a knife from the front of her lavender dress, which was new, and which the child was wearing for the first time.

It was said that the discovery was made by some of the girls employed at the factory, who slipped upon the blood which, in one place, had formed a small pool. The ran out excited by the appearance of the place. The dead girl's hair had only caught in the steel lathe when her murderer had dragged her by it.

This would go to corroborate the belief of several persons acquainted with the tragedy's various angles that Mary Phagan never left the building, or at least only for a short while from the time she entered it to get her money Saturday until her lifeless form was picked up and carried from the basement by the authorities. They say she might have either been accidentally locked in, or purposely taken back in the building by her murderer, who obtained entrance either by a key or went in by prying off a staple from an alley door.

**Third Degree for Lee.**  
New Lee, the black night watchman, was given the "third degree" in the belief that he knew much more about the crime than he professed. He showed signs of weakening several times, but each time recovered before he had made any admissions seriously damaging either to himself or any of the other prisoners.

The shifting of suspicion to Lee was the most startling development of this forenoon, although what basis it had in actual evidence is hard to determine. It is known that the Coleman family are inclined to believe that he knows a great deal more about the crime than he has been pleased to tell. Screams in the building were heard by persons in the lively stable nearby, according to stories current to-day. How could Lee have made his rounds every half

hour and not have heard them, members of the Coleman family ask.

O. L. Eagley, shipping clerk for the Atlanta Milling Company, was with Gantt Saturday night and left him a few minutes after 10 o'clock, according to a statement to a Georgian reporter, Bagley declared:

"Gantt is but a casual acquaintance of mine, though I have known him for about a year. I do not believe he is the kind of man who would have committed the crime."

"I met him early Saturday night in the Globe pool room and talked to him some time. My brother and a friend of Gantt's, named White, were playing a game of pool. Gantt does not play and we sat down and watched my brother and White. About 10 o'clock Gantt and myself strolled out of the pool room and walked around. We went a block or two out Whitehall Street, then turned and came back, walking back to Alabama Street and up Alabama to Broad Street. I told Gantt that I was going to catch a car and he said he would go back to the pool room. I noticed that he walked up Broad Street, my car came along and I went home. I caught the 10:30 o'clock car."

**Had Started West.**  
"In the course of our conversation Gantt told me that he had left Atlanta to go to San Francisco and had gotten as far as St. Louis but had been held up there several days on account of high water. He said he then changed his mind and came back to Atlanta."

"He also told me that he probably would go to farming; that his mother had offered to give him a 500-acre farm near Marietta."

"That Gantt could have met the Phagan girl later in the night and committed the crime appears improbable to me, as most of his conversation was about him preparing to get married in August. He seemed to be very much in love with the young lady."

"Our meeting Saturday night was accidental. I had not seen him for three or four weeks and asked him where he had been. He then told me of going to St. Louis."

**Chicago Theater Will  
Hold 'Remnant' Sales**

Cuts to 50 Cents \$2.50 Seats Unsold  
Hour Before the Performance  
Begins.

CHICAGO, April 29.—A "remnant" sale of tickets is announced by a leading downtown theater. Hereafter all seats unsold at 1:30 o'clock on matinee days and 7:30 o'clock at night will be sold at 50 cents. This first of the sales will be to-morrow night.

Regular prices range from \$2.50 to 75 cents.

Managers of other theaters said the plan would bring about a small advance sale and a jam at the box office an hour before the curtain rose.

**"Watching Baseball  
Games Is Harmful"**

Play Furnishes Too Much Excitement for Spectators, Says Dr. Sargent, of Harvard.

CAMBRIDGE, April 29.—Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, Harvard's expert on physical culture, said to-day: "The excitement attending ball games is harmful. Thousands of men and boys and even women become unduly excited over the athletic prowess of professional players. There is nothing wrong with a ball game as such any more than there is with a theatrical performance as such, but such games arouse emotion without furnishing a motor outlet. We are overlooking one phase of the so-called love of sport."

**MARKET OPENING.**  
NEW ORLEANS COTTON.  
Quotations in cotton futures:

NEW YORK COTTON.  
Quotations in cotton futures:

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, April 29.—Due 5 points lower on May and 2½ points lower on other positions. The market opened quiet at a net decline of 4½ points on near months and 3½ points decline on late positions. At 12:15 p. m. the market was steady at a net decline of 3 points on near positions and 2½ points lower on distant months. Spot cotton steady at 2 points decline; middling 6.68; sales, 8,000 bales, including 2,000 American bales; receipts, 10,000 bales.

**WATER RATE IN MACON  
RAISED TO TEN CENTS**

MACON, GA., April 29.—The minimum water rate for wholesale consumers was raised last night from 8 to 10 cents. The raise has been before the Water Board for two years. It was carried by a divided vote.

## GUILT WILL BE FIXED DETECTIVES DECLARE

Has the murderer of pretty little Mary Phagan slipped the net that the police most carefully spread for him?

Is the author of the crime that shocked the city and State with its terrible brutality still at large?

Is the mystery, as baffling in its myriad conflicting elements as it is revolting in its details, still as far from solution as it was when the beaten and bruised little body of Mary Phagan was found lifeless in a pile of trash and litter in a Forsyth Street basement?

When the city detectives and Pinkertons picked up the twisted skeins of evidence this morning they admitted that they were as badly tangled as when they laid them down after working incessantly upon them until long after midnight.

They are positive, however, that the guilt will be almost certainly fixed before nightfall. It only remains to follow each thread of evidence out to "To what person will the damning thread lead?" is the question that is holding the entire city in suspense.

No other tragedy in years has so gripped the people as this one of the laughing, innocent girl lured to her death.

When the final truth is known will the accusing finger-point of guilt be leveled at—

New Lee, the negro night watchman, against whom suspicion was strongly directed to-day, although he at first was held only as an important witness.

Or—

Arthur Mullinax, of 60 Poplar Street, formerly a street car conductor, who was the first man arrested and seriously regarded as the possible murderer. The evidence against him is slight.

Or—

J. M. Gantt, an employee of the National Pencil Company until three weeks ago, arrested as he got off a car in Marietta yesterday. The evidence against him is far from convincing.

Or—

Geron Bailey, negro elevator man in the pencil factory, who was arrested at about the same time as Mullinax and held as a material witness.

Or—

Some man whose name has not been previously mentioned in connection with the case.

**Police Expect Results.**

The police are confident that they will know in a few hours the identity of the slayer.

Chief Beavers, Chief of Detectives Lanford, Detectives Black, Starnes, Haslett, Rosser and Bullard and Pinkerton operatives were on the case again early this morning. Out of the many clews obtained yesterday they expected to get a definite lead and bring order out of the confusion that hampered the first two days' work.

They have everybody in custody against whom suspicion has been strongly directed. They have a mass of information and a mass of testimony, much of which is conflicting. From this they will eliminate the inaccurate and improbable and proceed carefully to weave the net of evidence.

No mystery in recent years has served to excite the public mind as the Phagan murder. Detective headquarters have been thronged with persons who have believed that they had clews to the perpetrator of the crime.

All day yesterday was a ceaseless procession going into the detectives' offices and another procession coming out. The officers were harassed as much as they were aided.

**Many Worthless Clews.**

Countless persons came to give general information about Mullinax, Gantt, or Lee, or Bailey. Others came to identify Mullinax as the man they had seen with a girl on a certain street at a certain time Saturday night. Others were sure that it was Gantt they had seen.

Some of the information was absolutely worthless and some was regarded as furnishing possible clews.

While some of the officers were hearing the various tales of these people, other detectives were putting the prisoners through a grilling examination of their whereabouts at every minute of Saturday night.

**Third Degree for Lee.**

New Lee, the black night watchman, was given the "third degree" in the belief that he knew much more about the crime than he professed.

He showed signs of weakening several times, but each time recovered before he had made any admissions seriously damaging either to himself or any of the other prisoners.

The shifting of suspicion to Lee was the most startling development of this forenoon, although what basis it had in actual evidence is hard to determine. It is known that the Coleman family are inclined to believe that he knows a great deal more about the crime than he has been pleased to tell. Screams in the building were heard by persons in the lively stable nearby, according to stories current to-day. How could Lee have made his rounds every half

hour and not have heard them, members of the Coleman family ask.

O. L. Eagley, shipping clerk for the Atlanta Milling Company, was with Gantt Saturday night and left him a few minutes after 10 o'clock, according to a statement to a Georgian reporter, Bagley declared:

"Gantt is but a casual acquaintance of mine, though I have known him for about a year. I do not believe he is the kind of man who would have committed the crime."

"I met him early Saturday night in the Globe pool room and talked to him some time. My brother and a friend of Gantt's, named White, were playing a game of pool. Gantt does not play and we sat down and watched my brother and White. About 10 o'clock Gantt and myself strolled out of the pool room and walked around. We went a block or two out Whitehall Street, then turned and came back, walking back to Alabama Street and up Alabama to Broad Street. I told Gantt that I was going to catch a car and he said he would go back to the pool room. I noticed that he walked up Broad Street, my car came along and I went home. I caught the 10:30 o'clock car."

**Had Started West.**

"In the course of our conversation Gantt told me that he had left Atlanta to go to San Francisco and had gotten as far as St. Louis but had been held up there several days on account of high water. He said he then changed his mind and came back to Atlanta."

"He also told me that he probably would go to farming; that his mother had offered to give him a 500-acre farm near Marietta."

"That Gantt could have met the Phagan girl later in the night and committed the crime appears improbable to me, as most of his conversation was about him preparing to get married in August. He seemed to be very much in love with the young lady."

"Our meeting Saturday night was accidental. I had not seen him for three or four weeks and asked him where he had been. He then told me of going to St. Louis."

**Chicago Theater Will  
Hold 'Remnant' Sales**

Cuts to 50 Cents \$2.50 Seats Unsold  
Hour Before the Performance  
Begins.

CHICAGO, April 29.—A "remnant" sale of tickets is announced by a leading downtown theater. Hereafter all seats unsold at 1:30 o'clock on matinee days and 7:30 o'clock at night will be sold at 50 cents. This first of the sales will be to-morrow night.

Regular prices range from \$2.50 to 75 cents.

Managers of other theaters said the plan would bring about a small advance sale and a jam at the box office an hour before the curtain rose.

**"Watching Baseball  
Games Is Harmful"**

Play Furnishes Too Much Excitement for Spectators, Says Dr. Sargent, of Harvard.

CAMBRIDGE, April 29.—Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, Harvard's expert on physical culture, said to-day: "The excitement attending ball games is harmful. Thousands of men and boys and even women become unduly excited over the athletic prowess of professional players. There is nothing wrong with a ball game as such any more than there is with a theatrical performance as such, but such games arouse emotion without furnishing a motor outlet. We are overlooking one phase of the so-called love of sport."

**MARKET OPENING.**  
NEW ORLEANS COTTON.  
Quotations in cotton futures:

NEW YORK COTTON.  
Quotations in cotton futures:

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, April 29.—Due 5 points lower on May and 2½ points lower on other positions. The market opened quiet at a net decline of 4½ points on near months and 3½ points decline on late positions. At 12:15 p. m. the market was steady at a net decline of 3 points on near positions and 2½ points lower on distant months. Spot cotton steady at 2 points decline; middling 6.68; sales, 8,000 bales, including 2,000 American bales; receipts, 10,000 bales.

**WATER RATE IN MACON  
RAISED TO TEN CENTS**

MACON, GA., April 29.—The minimum water rate for wholesale consumers was raised last night from 8 to 10 cents. The raise has been before the Water Board for two years. It was carried by a divided vote.

## DARDEN GUILTY; COURT DELAYS FIXING PENALTY

Slayer of C. M. Goddard Convicted of Manslaughter, but  
Judge Allows Jury Poll.

Superior Judge L. S. Roan to-day declined to pass sentence on Elmer T. Darden, found guilty last night of manslaughter, until he had discussed the case with the jury men to definitely establish their idea of the weight of the sentence to be imposed.

Darden, convicted of the manslaughter of C. M. Goddard, who was shot to death in the Union station March 13, received the verdict formally in Criminal Court this morning. His attorneys instantly asked for a poll of the jury and this was granted by the court.

The jury reached a verdict at 9 o'clock last night after remaining out two and one-half hours.

The defense introduced only one witness, Darden, who made a long statement to the jury, in which he narrated the events that led up to the fatal encounter in the Union Depot. The statement had been prepared in advance by Darden and his attorneys, but several times Darden entirely forgot it and branched off into an arraignment of the man he shot. A great many spectators at the trial and his attorneys said Darden's statement to the jury was largely responsible for his conviction.

Judge L. S. Roan's formal charge excluded the probability of finding a verdict for acquittal, except in more flagrant cases, and it was a foregone conclusion the jury would not acquit the prisoner.

During the long trial he sat with his three children, Mrs. May Pierce, Fred and Naomi Darden. When the judge was charging the jury as to the verdict in the event of Darden being found guilty of murder, the two girls broke down and wept. The father, sitting between them, placed his arm around their shoulders and said: "Don't cry, my children; don't you see I'm not crying. It doesn't matter much."

A. W. Long, a witness introduced by the State in rebuttal of the testimony of Darden, told of Goddard's dying statement.

"Yes, I know Mrs. Darden," the dying man told him. "She was a good, honorable woman—one of the finest women in the world. I am sorry for her sake."

**'Bally' Customs Men  
Hold Wedding Gifts**

Sir Wilfred Peck Declines to Pay  
Duties on \$10,000 Worth of  
Presents for His Bride.

NEW YORK, April 29.—This is Sir Wilfred Peck's opinion of the United States customs officials, expressed to-day:

"I say, my word, what a bally, blawsted, mercenary set you chaps are."

Sir Wilfred landed to-day on the liner Lapland. With him were about \$10,000 worth of bridal presents intended for Miss Edwina Thornburg, a St. Louis beauty and heiress to whom he will be married on May 7.

The customs officials insisted on turning Sir Wilfred's trunks topsy turvey, after which they told Sir Wilfred he would have to pay 45 per cent duty on the presents. Sir Wilfred balked.

"I can't do it, 'know," he exclaimed. "The mercenary chaps" were obdurate. Sir Wilfred finally got the pier, leaving his wedding gifts behind.

**FLOWERS AND FLORAL DESIGNS  
ATLANTA FLORAL CO.  
Both Phones Number 4, 41 Peachtree**

**ATLANTA  
THEATER**  
Matinee  
Wed. and Sat.  
**25c**  
Nights 15c to 50c

**ALL THIS WEEK  
Except Wed. & Thurs. Nights  
Miss BILLY LONG  
And Company In  
A Butterfly  
on the Wheel  
First Time in Atlanta**

**LYRIC This Mats. Tues.  
Week Thurs., Sat.**

**BILLY THE KID**  
A DRAMA OF THE WEST.  
With the Young American Star,  
BERKELEY HASWELL.

**Home Again With Vaudeville  
FORSYTH Mat. To-day 2:30  
To-night at 8:30**

Sophyie Barnard—Lou Angler & Co.—Chris Richards—Gaby Heim—Children—Barr & Hope—Muriel & Francis and Others...

**COMING! BASS' MAY SALE**  
See Big Bargain Ad in Wednesday Georgian



# TRAGIC FACE OF STRANGLED MARY PHAGAN--NEW PICTURE STUDIES



A photographic study of the victim in the strangling mystery showing the sad expression in her eyes.

Another picture of the Phagan girl in a studios pose. The child was strikingly pretty and the pictures here shown are from photographs prized by grief-stricken relatives in Marietta.

Mary Phagan and her young aunt, Mattie Phagan, who was one of the girl's best friends and is heart-broken over the tragedy.

## SISTER'S NEW STORY MAY CLEAR GANTT

F. C. Terrell, 284 East Linden Avenue, told a Georgian reporter to-day that his wife had declared to him that she did not tell the truth to the detectives and Georgian reporters to whom she had said that she did not know where J. M. Gantt, accused of the murder of pretty Mary Phagan, was on Saturday night.

When seen soon after the discovery of the deed, Mrs. Terrell stated that Gantt, who is her half brother, had left her home where he had been for the past seven years, three weeks ago, presumably to go to California and that she had not seen him since. "Most certainly he was in his room here Saturday night," declared Mrs. Terrell to a Georgian reporter to-day. "He came in at 11 o'clock."

"Slept With Me," "I ate breakfast with Mr. Gantt Sunday morning," said a young woman, an inmate of the Terrell home. "Yes," said little Willie Terrell, "Mr. Gantt slept with me Saturday night. And I had to wake up at 4 o'clock to get my little brother up to carry my papers and Mr. Gantt was still in bed."

"No, I had not seen Gantt for three weeks," declared F. C. Terrell, brother-in-law of the accused. A moment later, Mr. Terrell said that Gantt had been back in town for four or five days and that he was certainly in his house Saturday night.

"I heard my wife get up and let him in at 11 o'clock," declared Terrell.

A Georgian reporter called at the Terrell residence to find that Mrs. Terrell was in a state approaching a nervous collapse and much excited in her manner. She was vehement in her declaration that Gantt was in bed at 11 o'clock Saturday night.

In a few moments her husband, who is engineer at the Forsyth Building came in, and before seeing his wife was interviewed by a reporter.

**Strange Contradictions.** "Yes," said he, "Gantt had been gone three weeks and I hadn't seen anything of him. He was a quiet fellow in his habits, always came home early at nights and we were surprised to hear that he is suspected of this crime."

"The first I heard of it was Monday morning when my brother-in-law, J. N. Gantt at Marietta called me up and told me they had arrested Gantt."

"But did not you just say that the detectives were here at your house Sunday afternoon and had questioned your wife as to Gantt's whereabouts?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," was the reply, "but my wife did not tell me anything about the detectives being out here."

"You see my wife has not been well for a long time and she was very nervous and scared and she did not want the detectives fooling around here and she told them a story to keep them from coming again. She admitted to me that she had falsified to them."

"I heard my wife get up at 11 o'clock and let some one in, and she told me it was Gantt."

"I thought you said that Gantt had left her three weeks ago and that you did not know anything about him," volunteered the reporter.

**Sure He Came In.**

"Oh, no! He had been back here four or five days. He started to California, to Los Angeles, to take a position, but didn't get any further than Memphis. He ran into the floods out there, got tied up and decided to come back."

"Yes, I am sure my wife got up and let him in; I was awake at the time. And I saw him Sunday morning too."

Mr. Terrell declared that he had just left the police station where he had seen and talked with Gantt.

"He's just as cool as a cucumber," said Mr. Terrell, "and he laughs at the idea of his being accused of the murder. He is just as confident of being cleared as if it was already decided."

**Not Sweethearts.**

"Of course we believe in him," said Mrs. Terrell. "He is innocent and he will be free just as soon as his story is told and then the officers can look for the guilty man. I do not know whether or not he knew the little Phagan girl, but I am sure I never heard him call her name in my life. He has no picture of her in his room, and if they were sweethearts I feel sure he would have one."

Mr. Terrell also stated that he had never heard of Mary Phagan and that if there were any relationships between the two he knew nothing of them.

"My wife did not tell me a thing about those detectives being out here Sunday," reiterated Terrell. "She was awfully scared and she did not know what she was telling them. She did not want them to come back, so she said she did not know anything about Gantt, or where he was on Saturday night. But she told me Monday that she had misrepresented the situation just to keep them away."

Around a glowing hearth sat the family circle, the mother and several children. None looked at the smoldering embers, and fragments of conversation, all relating to the same subject, were evidence that a day and a night had been spent thrashing out the tragic events attending a storm that had centered its fury about the household. The arrival of the father and husband gave new life to the group.

"Of course we will fight," said Terrell. "We will do everything we can to clear his name for he is as innocent as can be. If he were not I would not lift my hand to save him."

## 'I Feel as Though I Could Die,' Sobs Mary Phagan's Grief-Stricken Sister

Among all the hearts that are bowed down in sorrow over the murder of Mary Phagan, the 14-year-old factory child found dead in the National Pencil factory Saturday, there is none who feels the suffering and the anguish of the separation so keenly as her sister, Ollie, 18 years old, her companion since childhood.

For with her it is the suffering of youth, when the rose-veil of life has been lifted to show its tragic and terrible side in all its fullness for the first time. And it is all the more pitiful for her because it is the kind of suffering that brings to one that sense of despair and a later sadness that makes the whole world seem never quite the same again, no matter what happens. Something of its sweetness and joy has gone out to stay.

"Oh, I am so lonely without her," the young girl told a Georgian reporter as the tears fell down her face unheeded. She was at her little home on Lindsay Street. "Mary and I were always together and we always told each other everything. We slept in the same bed at night; we had ever since we were little bit of kids; and we always talked after the lights were out. There wasn't a thing that Mary wouldn't tell me, and I would always advise her and tell her what I thought was right if little questions would come up between us. She was always such a good little thing, nobody could help loving her!"

She clasped and unclasped her hands in front of her as though she did not know what to do, and leaned upon the bureau as if she were tired.

"I never had but one sister," "I don't know what I'm going to do—I haven't got anybody now," she said. "I never had but one sister, and she's gone."

Her voice choked and she could not go on for a time. When she did it was to speak of how she was in Marietta when the tragedy happened and how the news came home to her mother on Sunday morning. She had not been home to go to the poor little body in the undertakers' parlors shortly after it was taken there.

"The first mother knew of it all was a little before 5 o'clock Sunday morning," she said, her lips quivering. "A girl named Helen Ferguson, who lives near here and who has a telephone, was called up by Grace Hicks, the girl who identified Mary's body. Grace told her to come right on over and tell mother what had happened. Saturday night when Mary hadn't

come home they had all been worried. Mary had said she was coming right back after the parade, but didn't show up. Then somebody remembered she had said she had heard the show at the Bijou was good—some of the girls had told her—and she would like to go, but she wouldn't go without she had some one to go with her. When she didn't come home a little later they all thought maybe she had found some of the girls anyway and gone, and so Mr. Coleman, her stepfather, went downtown to bring her home. He waited until the show was over and everybody had filed out of the theater, but Mary was not with the crowd. Mr. Coleman had returned home and found Mrs. Coleman and another woman, who had stayed with her while he had gone to town, still up and waiting for him. Then was when they decided that Mary had met up with her aunt from Marietta and gone home with her. She had intended going away Sunday.

"But I know Mary's safe," said Mrs. Coleman, and after a few minutes they all went to bed.

**The Awful News.**

When Helen Ferguson's footsteps touched the front porch at 5 o'clock the sound waked her mother immediately.

"There's Mary now!" Mrs. Coleman exclaimed as she sat up on the bed.

"No, it isn't either," declared Mr.

Hereafter Army Airmen Must Be Careful Not to Cavort Too Close to Frontier.

BERLIN, April 29.—The German War Office has issued an order forbidding army officers from engaging in any official or private balloon flights that would carry them near the French frontier.

The German Government is deeply chagrined by the two recent incidents, when German military aviators landed in France. The French managed to turn both the Lunerville and Arrancourt affairs into jokes, and it annoyed the Kaiser.

**MRS. BORDEN TO FIGHT FOR "KIDNAPED" CHILD**

NEW YORK, April 29.—Mrs. Gail Borden, mother of Ramona Borden, has arrived here from Pasadena, Cal., to formulate plans to get possession of the child who was recovered in Boston, where she now is with her father, after a mysterious disappearance that lasted for several days.

Coleman. "I feel it's news for us, and bad news."

Mrs. Coleman went to the door. "Mrs. Coleman," said Miss Hender, son, "did you know that Mary had been killed?"

"Oh, it can't be possible!" her mother sobbed. "What do you mean? I don't understand you. Tell me how. Maybe you're mistaken—maybe it isn't Mary."

But Miss Henderson said that Miss Hicks was positive in her identification.

And then Mr. Coleman came out and brought her mother in the house, she was crying so, and then as quickly as he could he dressed and went downtown to look at the body. There was no mistake. It was Mary.

Her voice was pitifully like a child's when she had finished, as she asked The Georgian reporter if he thought the man would be captured.

"If they get him they ought to treat him just like he treated her," she declared. "Oh, my poor little sister! He had no pity for her, and they oughtn't to have any for him. Oh, God, I just feel as if I could die."

She will attend the funeral of her sister in Marietta, going up with the family Tuesday. She was formerly employed at a downtown department store, but recently gave up her position. She is very pretty and attractive, slenderly built and resembles her sister to some extent, it is said.

**Old Arctic Pioneer To Seek Polar Dead**

Capt. Peter Bayne, 69, Survivor of Hall Expedition, 1866-69, May Find Franklin Victims.

SEATTLE, April 29.—Capt. Peter Bayne, 69, probably the last survivor of Dr. Charles Hall's expedition that sought for three years, beginning in 1866, for traces of the remains of the Sir John Franklin expedition has undertaken to complete the work he began as a young man.

He has purchased the old Arctic schooner Duxbury and is now outfitting her for a cruise to Victoria Island, where Sir John Franklin's body is buried in a tomb made by his own men. Bayne will sail June 1.

**HIGHER COST OF DRUNKS STRIKES ANNISTON, ALA.**

ANNISTON, ALA., April 29.—A beer or "red-eye" spree in Anniston on Sunday is as expensive as champagne on any other day.

Some time ago Recorder Green announced that he would raise the fine \$1 every Monday morning for persons convicted of being drunk on Sunday. The price has now reached \$20.

Next Monday the price for plain Sunday drunks will be \$31.

## SUGGESTIVE PICTURES ON WALLS

Pictures of Salome dancers in scanty raiment, and of chorus girls in different postures adorned the walls of the National Pencil Company's plant. They had been clipped from a theatrical and prize-fighting magazine.

A more melodramatic stage setting for a rendezvous or for the committing of a murder could hardly have been obtained. The building is cut up with partitions, which allow of a person passing about from one part to another without attracting the attention of others. While the main entrance is used in gaining entrance to the building, the first floor is vacant, this space having formerly been leased out by the National Pencil Company. A person could enter the building, descend the ladder to the cellar and not attract the attention of those above. One could likewise move from one floor to the other without being noticed.

Stygian blackness greets those who enter the cellar. Two gas jets afford a flickering, sickly light, which seems only to add to the pitchy darkness.

**Temptations Many.**

That temptations probably were laid across the path of the girls who worked in the plant was not denied by Superintendent Leo Frank. Instead he admitted that it was highly probable.

"In a plant of this size, where 170 people are employed, and among them a large number of girls, it is quite probable that some of them were approached by some of the men working in the shop," said Mr. Frank. "A force of this kind is continually shifting, and undoubtedly many low characters have worked there. It has been our effort to eliminate them as much as possible and the foreman have been strict in this regard."

"Under the present conditions of morals in Atlanta, with the segregated district abolished, these low characters undoubtedly have grown worse. That our janitor was bribed to allow them in the building, while a surprise to me, is not an unbelievable suggestion. Such fellows as these might be expected to stoop to such things."

**Germany's \$250,000,000 Gold.**

BERLIN, April 29.—The statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows for the first time in its history that there is over \$250,000,000 in gold in the vaults of the bank.

## CHARGE IS BASEST OF LIES, DECLARES GANTT

John Milton Gantt, the accusation of a terrible crime hanging over him, from his cell at police headquarters, has made to-day a complete denial of any connection with the Mary Phagan murder in the first formal statement to the public since his arrest in Marietta yesterday afternoon.

The statement, which was given to a Georgian reporter, was said by Chief Beavers to be substantially the same as that taken by the police department stenographer last night for the use of the city detectives.

This remarkable denial, if it is to be given credence, sweeps away a whole train of circumstantial evidence that appeared most strongly to connect him with the brutal tragedy.

**He Is Contradicted.**

E. F. Holloway, timekeeper for the National Pencil Company, told a Georgian reporter that he had it from Gantt's own lips that he had been out with the Phagan girl.

He never even walked home with the girl, he insists.

Mary Phagan, one of the girls employed with Mary Phagan, told the authorities that she had heard the girls at the factory say that Gantt was in love with Mary and waited to walk home with her frequently.

Gantt declares in his statement that he was at the home of his half-sister, Mrs. F. C. Terrell, 284 East Linden Street, the night that the murder was committed, going there directly from a pool room.

A woman describing herself as Gantt's half-sister, is said by the police to have told two plain clothes men that Gantt was not there when they went to look for him Sunday night; that he had not been there for some time and was on his way to California.

**Reverse Statements.**

To-day Mrs. Terrell reversed the statement that is said to have been made to the plain clothes men and declared that Gantt not only was there, but slept with her son, Will.

Gantt's statement in full follows: "I do not deny going to the pencil factory Saturday afternoon. My purpose in going there was to get a pair

of shoes I had left there when I quit work there about three weeks ago.

"After getting my shoes from the factory, I walked around town for a time and at about 7:30 in the evening met Arthur White, who works for the pencil company. With him I went to the Globe Pool Rooms on Broad Street, near Marietta."

"I didn't play, but sat down and watched them for several hours, leaving there probably at 10:30 o'clock. I went to the home of my half-sister, Mrs. F. C. Terrell, 284 East Linden Street, where I have been staying and she let me in the house. Mrs. Terrell's husband is superintendent of the Forsyth Building."

**Slept All Night.**

"I suppose she let me in about 11 o'clock and I went directly to bed. I slept all night until Sunday morning."

"I didn't hear of the murder until Sunday night when I went to call on a young woman with whom I have been going. She is Miss Anna Chambers, of 18 Warren Place. I went there about 8 o'clock Sunday evening."

"Her brother Philip, who works at the National Pencil Company's plant, rushed into the room and said that a girl had been murdered in the basement of the factory. He did not know who it was. That was the very first I heard of the crime."

"I did not learn the horrible details of the murder until I read them in the papers Monday morning."

"I was not trying to escape when I went to Marietta Monday morning. I had bought a crop near Marietta and was going up there to farm. I had made arrangements some time ago with my mother to see her Monday and my trip there was simply to fill that engagement."

**Basest Sort of a Lie.**

"I would not harm any girl, least of all the daughter of Mrs. Coleman. Ten years ago I knew Mrs. Coleman when she was Mrs. Phagan and lived near Marietta in Cobb County. Mary was just a little girl then about four years old. From the time I knew her then as little more than a toddling child until I went to work in the pencil factory last June I never saw her."

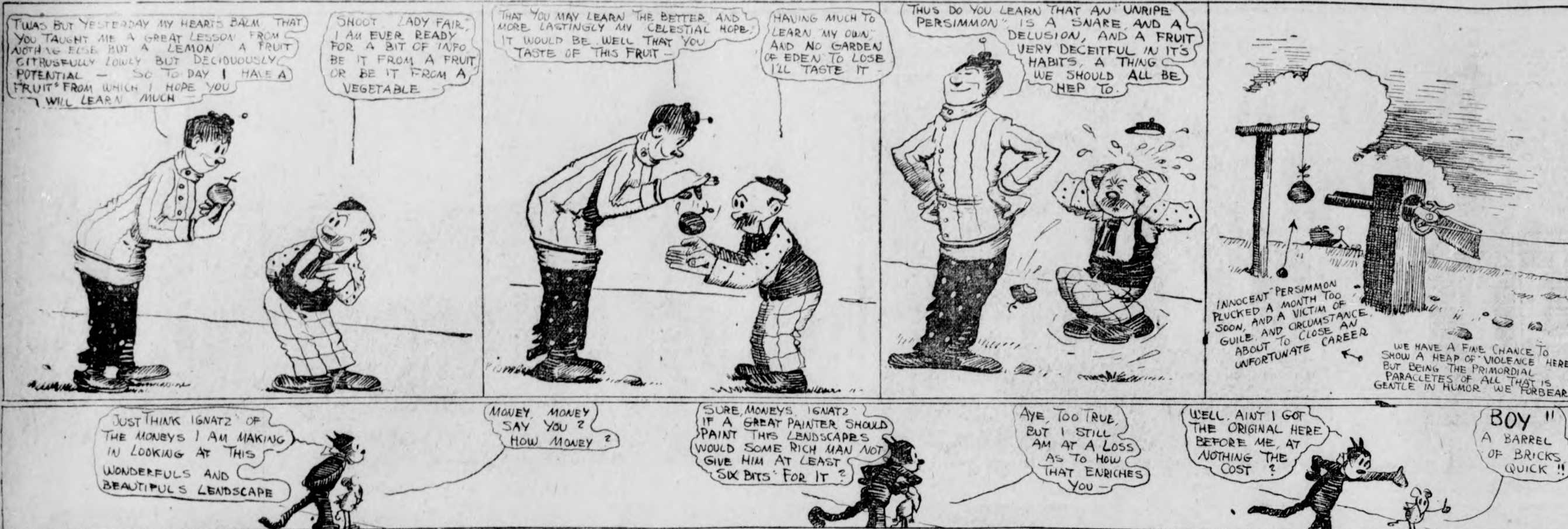
**COMING! BASS' MAY SALE**  
See Big Bargain Ad in Wednesday Georgian



## The Dingbat Family

## The Old Man Learns Something New

## By Herriman



## Polly and Her Pals

## Ma Is an Ardent Recruit

## By Cliff Sterrett



## Us Boys

## Eaglebeak Spruder Is Almost Too Popular

## By Tom McNamara



## Oh, It's Great To Be Married!

## By George McManus



## Anecdotes by Famous People

NO one had a greater fund of short stories at her disposal than the late Lady Dorothy Nevill, and one in particular that she used to relate was of a very good-natured lady who was always helping a relative of hers who was very extravagant. Having one summer lent this feather-brained creature a considerable sum of money, what was her surprise at the end of the season to be applied to again in order that what were described as some pressing debts might be settled. "I am very sorry," said the kind-hearted lady, "but I can't possibly help you again just now. In order to lend you that money some time ago I was forced to go without a motor this season." "Dear me," was the reply, "if I had only known that I should have been delighted to have lent you mine."

## A Lawyer's Story.

Mr. James T. Brady, a New York lawyer, tells this amusing story. When he first opened an office in New York he took a basement room which had been previously occupied by a cobbler. He was somewhat annoyed by the previous occupant's callers, and irritated by the fact that he had few of his own. One day an Irishman entered. "The cobbler's gone, I see," he said. "I should think he had," tartly responded Brady. "And what do you sell?" said the visitor, looking at the solitary table and a few law books. "Blockheads," responded Brady. "Begorra," said the Irishman, "ye must be doing a mighty fine business, ye ain't got but one left."

## Edison's Story.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison was accepting blandly a reporter's apology for an error in a quotation. "Oh," Mr. Edison said, "I am rather well used to being misquoted. Electrical terms are always confusing to the lay mind. No wonder. Listen to this." Here Mr. Edison drew a telegram from his pocket. "I got this telegram from an assistant electrician this morning," he said. "Listen." And he read: "Wires with no outside outside. Put inside wire outside and outside inside. Need more outside for inside."

## He Knew.

It was a party of visitors seeing the sights in Pittsburgh that finally entered the conservatory presented to the city by Mr. Phipps. The curator while showing them around was called away on business and left the visitors in charge of one of the clerks. They came to a beautiful statue which was admired immensely. It was of translucent marble. He pointed out the excellencies of the statue, told the name of the sculptor, and showed it from every viewpoint. One asked: "Alabaster, isn't it?" "No," he said, "Venus."

## A Club Yarn.

The following good story was told not long ago at one of the Atlanta clubs: One or two young officers were dining together at a restaurant one night, and the conversation became a discussion on lies and lying generally, and finally there was a warm debate as to who was the biggest liar known to them. An old gentleman sitting at a table near was unable to avoid overhearing the discussion, and after a few minutes he rose and came over to their table. "I have just heard you decide, gentlemen," he said gravely, "that Lieutenant Arthur is the biggest liar you have ever met. I am his father."

After a few seconds' embarrassed silence one of the young officers began to stammer apologies, but the old man waved them aside. "No, no," he said, "don't apologize; it's quite unnecessary. I was only going to say that if you regard my son Arthur as the biggest liar you have ever met you can not possibly have met any other son, Richard."

## The Editor's Story.

A certain editor is credited with having related this story: He once ordered a story of a certain length and discovered the novelist had written several hundred words too many. In order to make the story fit the space at his disposal the last few paragraphs were condensed into a single sentence. This is the way it read: "Von Berken took a small glass of whisky, his hat, his departure, no notice of his pursuers, a revolver out of his pocket, and finally his life."

## Mr. Barrie's Best.

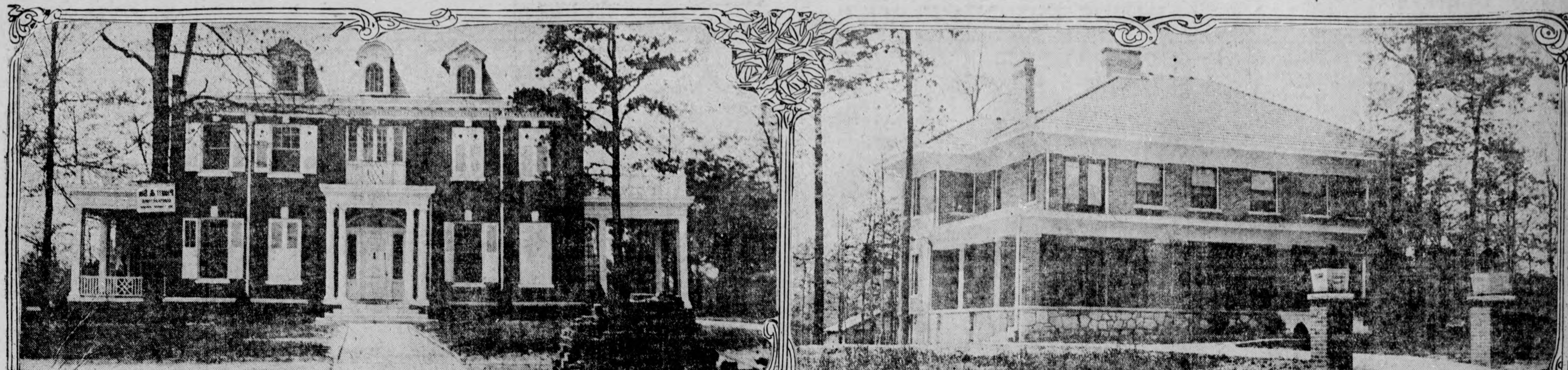
It is said of Mr. J. M. Barrie that he is rather shy and retiring in manner and one of the "most enjoyable social functions" he ever attended was, it is said, a dinner in which he turned to his neighbor and asked, "Do you converse?" "No, I don't," replied his neighbor. "Neither do I," said Mr. Barrie, comfortably.

## Not To Be Believed.

Mr. "Johnnie" Schofield, the comedian, relates an amusing story. A certain doctor had a patient. One day he came to the doctor in great trouble. During the night, he said, he had accidentally swallowed a mouse. The doctor told him to get a cat and some fried cheese and to lie on his back with his mouth open and the cheese on his nose. "Then," said the doctor, "when the mouse smells the cheese he will come up for it, and the cat will then be able to catch it." The man thanked him and went home. But the next day he was back again in worse trouble than ever. "Well, did you do as I told you?" asked the doctor. "Yes," said the man, "but while I was lying on my back I fell off to sleep. Now the cat is missing, and I'm afraid it has gone down after the mouse."



# 42 OF ATLANTA'S PRETTIEST RESIDENCE LOTS IN PEACHTREE HEIGHTS WILL BE SOLD AT



BEAUTIFUL HOME OF MRS. C. S. L'ENGLE, PEACHTREE HEIGHTS

MRS. R. K. GIFFEN'S HANDSOME PEACHTREE HEIGHTS RESIDENCE



LOOKING DOWN "PARKSIDE DRIVE," PEACHTREE HEIGHTS

ATTRACTIVE HOME OF C. S. PORTER, PEACHTREE HEIGHTS

## AUCTION

TO-MORROW

Wednesday, April 30, 3 P.M.



THREE PRETTY HILLSIDE HOMES IN PEACHTREE HEIGHTS -

STONE RESIDENCE AND BUNGALOW, PEACHTREE HEIGHTS.



PANORAMA SHOWING A FEW OF THE ATTRACTIVE HOMES IN PEACHTREE HEIGHTS AND SOME OF THE PROPERTY TO BE OFFERED AT THIS SALE.

This Is the Property, With Its Surroundings, Which We Are Offering You for the Last Time at Auction Prices and on Attractive Terms

**STEVE R. JOHNSTON**  
Auctioneer

**E. RIVERS REALTY CO.**  
8 WEST ALABAMA STREET

**YOUR LAST  
OPPORTUNITY**

Lewis-Seabrook Co., Advertising



# LOWRY ARNOLD GIVES OPINION ON BALL TRUST

By Lowry Arnold.  
(Solicitor Criminal Court of Atlanta  
and Former Director of Atlanta  
Baseball Association.)

I HAVE been asked to give an opinion as to whether or not organized baseball is a trust. Although I am unable to give a positive answer to this question I will say that it certainly is a trust in effect and in fact. Whether it is a trust technically and legally could only be determined by Congress.

The legal definition of a trust is: "A corporation or combination of individuals under one head and which destroys competition."

Whether organized baseball destroys competition or not I cannot say. But this much is certain, all organized baseball clubs in this country are under an agreement with the National Commission which is headed by one man, Harry Herrmann. This fact would tend to make it a trust.

Although the moguls might be able to stand an investigation of this sort they certainly would not welcome one. If such a course were taken Congress would at least limit the reserve clause and put a stop to the blacklisting of players who did not wish to sign a contract with any one particular club.

I BELIEVE that the proposed Government investigation was absolutely responsible for President Naves of the Detroit club hurrying matters in the Cobb case and bringing it so readily to a satisfactory close.

IN my opinion the one remedy for all this trouble about players signing would be to limit the reserve clause to three years and at the end of this period give every man a chance to sign with whatever club he desired, providing, of course, that he had some plausible reason such as being with a talented club or among unpleasant surroundings.

It is true that the best players on the poorer teams would flock to New York and the other big cities. Of course I believe that organization is absolutely essential to the life of the game, but I also believe that things could be arranged more satisfactorily to all parties if they would get together and make a deal.

It does not seem fair that a man like Ty Cobb, who is without a doubt at the head of his profession, and who could easily have signed with the New York Giants or a number of other clubs for a \$20,000 salary had he been free, should be blacklisted by organized baseball for refusing to sign with Detroit.

ORGANIZED baseball could not exist without the reserve clause, but I believe that a limit of three years should be placed on it. Nap Rucker, of Brooklyn, is another notable instance of this restriction. How much better off he would be with a winning club. Surely he cannot be satisfied with his present surroundings, pitching few hit games and invariably losing through the inability of his teammates.

The club owners have a one year reserve clause now, but if a player is suspended, which amounts to the same thing as blacklisting. According to an agreement between all clubs he cannot be hired by any of them, so he is, in fact, an outcast unless he signs with his original team.

Perhaps the best remedy after all would be for Congress to investigate and decide once and for all whether or not organized baseball is a trust.

THERE is just one more thing I wish to add here, although it has no bearing on the question asked. I wish to say that in my opinion the Atlanta Baseball club is the best organized and controlled of any in the minor leagues, and I attribute this success to the fairness and impartiality of Judge Kavanaugh. There is absolutely no politics in connection with the Atlanta club as far as he is concerned.

OLDFIELD RESENTS BEING LINKED WITH SLAVE CASE

LOS ANGELES, April 28.—George H. Bixby, the Long Beach millionaire banker, flaring in the white slave probe, will tell his story to the grand jury to-day. Dick Hollingsworth and William Lacasse, prominent automobile men, have been arrested on a charge made by a fifteen-year-old girl, Barney Oldfield, the racing driver, appeared voluntarily before the grand jury and asked why his name had been connected with the investigation. He denied all knowledge of the girl witnesses.

ATTELL DEFEATS CHENEY IN 15-ROUND BATTLE

BALTIMORE, MD., April 28.—Abel Attell, former featherweight champion, defeated George Cheney, of Baltimore, in a fifteen-round bout here last night. Abel needed all his cleverness to beat the local boy, as Cheney proved to be one of the toughest featherweights seen around these parts in some time.

MATT BROCK KNOCKS OUT O'KEEFE IN FOUR ROUNDS

AKRON, OHIO, April 28.—Matt Brock, the Cleveland lightweight, stopped Eddie O'Keefe, of Philadelphia, in the fourth round of a scheduled twelve-round battle here last night. O'Keefe was badly battered at the end, and never had a chance. A right uppercut to the jaw put the Philadelphia boy down and out. A large crowd witnessed the fray.

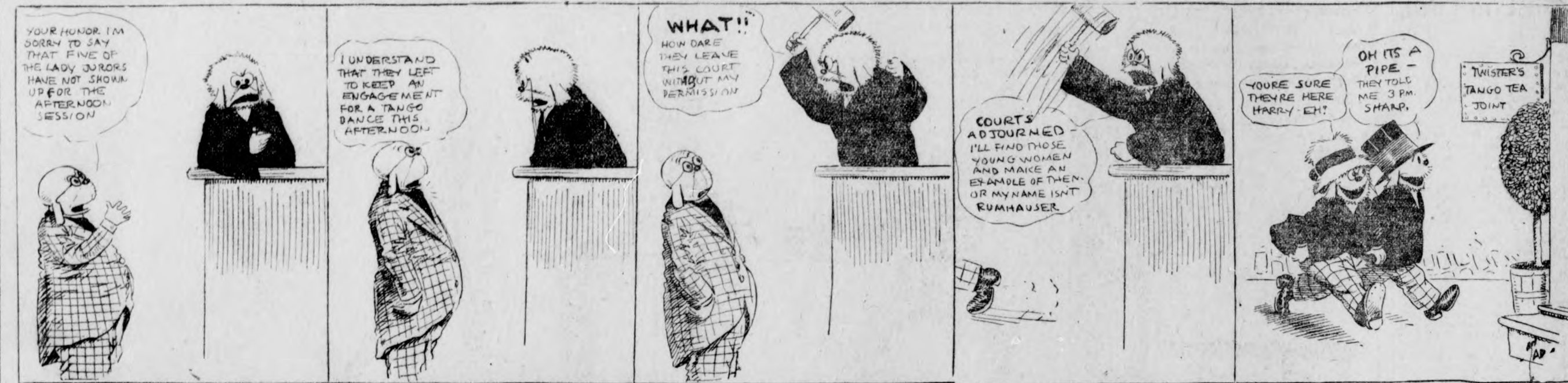
CORDELE TRIUMPHS OVER COLUMBUS Y. M. C. A. TEAM

CORDELE, GA., April 28.—Cordele walked away with the Columbus Y. M. C. A. team this afternoon by the score of 15 to 1. Lattrell, for Columbus, was badly beaten, and numerous errors were made by the visiting team. Cordele, for Cordele, played a splendid game.

# GEORGIAN SPORTS COVERED BY EXPERTS.

## SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT :: The Tango Hits Rummy's Court

By Tad



## Two of Bill Smith's Hurling Staff Are Reported Not to Be Training Very Faithfully

By W. S. Farnsworth.

WHEN a team has won a bunch of games and then hits a slump there are always a heap of fans who start roasting the players, collectively and individually. Right now Billy Smith's pitching staff is being put over the hump.

Nevertheless, yours truly received some reliable info last night that two of the Crackers' hurling staff are imbibing liquida stronger than coffee. If this is true the local manager had better get on the job and plaster a good heavy fine on the guilty ones.

MILT Reed, the former Marist boy, is sure pepping the old horsehide out in the Central Association and the St. Louis team is almost sure to haul him back into the big league ranks if he keeps up the pace. The following extract is from a Davenport paper:

"Milt Reed was the scintillating star of the afternoon. In four times up he rapped out three hits to the outfielders. He demonstrated his speed on the paths by pilfering four bases. In the seventh after he had singled he stole both second and third. In the field he was a demon, too, handling six chances perfectly, and one of them was a miraculous one-handed stab of a vicious line."

A ST. Louis scribe believes that he has unearthed the laziest man in the world—and he's a baseball operator, too. Said scribe prints the following under a Boston date line: "First and last, various individuals have been exploited as worthy of places in any list of the 'Laziest Men on Earth.' I would humbly suggest that my genial friend and frequent co-laborer, George Warman, top-notch of the Western Union's operators at the ball games, be accorded a position well up in the list. He duly qualified at one of our local games, when, in order to save untiring his own coat, he telegraphed over to New York to ascertain the time."

A TINY monkey drove two of Frank Chance's Pennant Aspiring Vagabonds to cover the other night in a game at the hotel. When the P. A. Y's room when in the big village, Ray Keating and Jack Lelivelt were the young men.

An Italian opera company registered at the hotel last Friday night and one of the singers, who carried the pet monkey, was assigned to the

Pittsburgh fans are tickled to death because all games begin at 3 P. M. The late games must go. It is only a question of how long it will take the baseball magnates to wake up to themselves.

When Pittsburgh and Chicago teams meet, Artie Hoffman and Tommy Leach sprain themselves trying to outdo each other in order to show up the men who traded them.

Comiskey is planning to entertain 40,000 fans on Frank Chance Day.

It would be quaint indeed if it proved that the Naps are to be pennant contenders after untold years of rottenness.

Impires have the hardest job in the world—but none of them ever quit.

"It's a bum pitcher," says Davenport, "who can't show smoke in Pittsburgh."

The Reds are trying out Martin Berghammer, formerly a Birmingham rookie. He seems over small for big league doings.

If Berghammer sticks, Rafael Almeida will be released. But he will not get out of the big leagues. Both the Boston Nationals and St. Louis Americans want him.

Price Gaskill is still pitching poorly in the International League. He has never quite recovered from the awful grind that Joe McGinnity put him through.

St. Louis is now scared pink for fear it will have a tall-order in the Federal League also.

\$25,000 has been subscribed to finance the St. Louis club.

Angermeyer and Atz are said to be slated for release by Charley Frank.

And now comes Chattanooga with the claim that their club is the "best" in the league—which claim is admitted.

High Cross strikes a new play, as



## CHRISTY MATHEWSON'S BIG LEAGUE GOSSIP

NEW YORK, April 29.—So far in the race this year, the clubs have got away more in a bunch than they did last season. There has been no early starter as Cincinnati was last year, only to crumble and fall back when the going became hardest. After a poor beginning in the first few games, the Giants have struck their stride now and are walking along at a good pace.

From my point of view, it is necessary for the Giants to get a good lead before the Western clubs come East on the first swing around the circuit, because it is from the West that the Giants will get the heavy competition, as usual. Philadelphia is the only Eastern team we have faced which appears to be very much stronger than it was last year, and this is simply because the club is more on its balance than it was in the race of 1912. The team was handicapped by injuries and Horace Fogel, and Doolin could not get results out of the playing strength of his men. But this season "Charley" has a regular fellow, and the Phillies struck me as being a strong club. I believe that they will surprise a lot of people, both in and out of the big leagues, before they have finished the race.

TO my mind, the Philadelphia pitching staff is as strong as any in the league, not barring those of the Pirates and the Giants. Seaton has started out as if he intended to blow himself to a good year, and Alexander and Chalmers have already proved their worth. The Quakers also have more real strength in the field at this writing, with Magee and Lobert both in the game, two men who have suffered from injuries and umpires in the last couple of years.

Lobert is a good ball player—don't make a mistake about that—and he will bolster up the infield and make it work together. Lobert puts a lot of pepper and dash into the game, and it is his fearless playing which makes him the victim of so many accidents. He does not avoid anything that comes his way.

The case of Pittsburgh is the case of Wagner. The club is making great efforts to keep the real condition of the big Dutchman a secret, but it is no news around the circuit that grave fears have been expressed by men on the Pirates as to whether Wagner will play regularly again. Without Wagner, the Pirates infield looks very bad. It is as easy to build an infield around Wagner as it is to put up a fortress with Gibraltar as a nucleus. Tear down Gibraltar and where is your fortress? Eliminate Wagner, and what has become of your infield?

CLARKE has a great pitching staff, and his outfield is stronger and faster than last year, with the addition of Hoffman in playing form. He is a fast man, covers much ground and is a vicious hitter. With Wagner, the Pirates would have a great chance at the pennant. Without him, I fail to see them; although, of course, I may be wrong. Seldom have I been able to cash a bet on a ball game. Infrequently do I lose a political wager, although I know nothing of politics and its ins and outs.

EVERS seems to be going pretty well with his Cubs, better than most of us expected he would. His pitching staff is moving smoothly and his infield appears to be very evenly balanced. Bridwell has returned to form and solved the question of shortstop for Evers. Sailer is a growing first baseman, improving with the passing of each season. Zimmerman is a hitter that would add to any club, and is a reliable fielder. If Evers can maintain his pitchers in some kind of shape and hold the club together so that it is working all the time, I expect he will be in the fight for the pennant.

In this keeping the team together, Bronsahan is bound to be a big aide, because he is a close friend of Evers and because, like many another ball player, he wants to cut in on the world series coin this fall. I understand that Roger is adviser extraordinary to "Johnny," and that the pitching department has been practically passed over to him. Offhand, nobody comes to my mind who is more competent to whip a string of pitchers.

Time was when opposing clubs welcomed Detroit's pitchers, feared the batters. Now conditions are reversed. The batters are weak, the pitchers strong.

Ray Keating and Al Schultz, the latter late of Savannah, are about the best hurlers the Yankees have now.

It's marvelous the way Long Tom Hughes, of the Senators, hangs on. This old lad ought to be on the down slant by now, but he doesn't seem to be.

Mike Balenti paid \$100 out of his own pocket toward his transportation from Alaska when he joined the Browns.

Frank Chance says he would give \$10,000 to-day for Tinker. But Joe isn't on the market.

Leon Ames has settled down a lot this year. It is believed that he will become a fairly dependable pitcher by the time he is 35.

Donnie Bush swears that every time he gets on bases this year he is going to keep running till he scores or they put him out. He wants to measure speed with Cobb and Milan.

Festus Higginns recently paid \$400 for his release from the Scranton club. He was released from the club for \$175 a month.

Time was when opposing clubs welcomed Detroit's pitchers, feared the batters. Now conditions are reversed. The batters are weak, the pitchers strong.

PHIL BROCK AND SAYLOR FIGHT 10-ROUND DRAW

CINCINNATI, April 29.—Phil Brock, of Cleveland, and Young Saylor, of Indianapolis, fought ten rounds here last night. No decision was given. At the close both boys were fighting fast with no apparent advantage either way.

NEW YORK DENTAL OFFICES  
28½ and 32½ PEACHTREE STREET.  
Over the Bonita Theater and Zalkas' Bakery.  
Gold Crowns . . . \$3.00  
Bridge Work . . . \$4.00  
All Other Work at Reasonable Prices.

## PREP LEAGUE NOTES

Athletes at G. M. A. are showing a great amount of interest in preparing for the prep meet May 3. Sneecker and Babb are preening with the hammer, while Griffin, Maret and Brown are showing to good advantage with the shot.

Sifford, of G. M. A., should prove a star in the prep meet this year. This boy is a wonder in the hurdles and short dashes. Smith has equalled the best records made at G. M. A. for the broad jump, and is doing over 5 feet daily in the high jump.

Jim Parks, the crack sprinter on the Tech High track team, is going after the record for the 100-yard dash in the annual prep meet. This year Parks thinks his toughest competitor will be Charlie Allen, of Marist. Parks is training every day for this event.

The annual prep meet scheduled to take place at Tech Flats may be held on the Marist College field. The latter place would be by far the best place of the two, as it is much larger than the Tech campus.

This afternoon Marist and G. M. A. will meet for the second time this season. The game will be played at College Park. The first meeting between the two nines was an easy victory for the Marist boys, and they expect to repeat again to-day.

The Tech High players seem confident of winning the local Prep League pennant this year. Their victory over Marist has given them a great deal of

confidence. They certainly have as good a chance as any of the other teams.

The baseball team of Boys High will practice steadily for the prep game with Marist May 7. The high school lads are determined to win this contest, as it practically means the Prep League pennant for them. Boys High has one victory over Tech High, who in turn defeated Marist. This makes the high school boys favorites in the pennant race.

Although Tech High won the game against Marist last week, some of the men came out of the game badly crippled. Weston, the pitcher, sprained an ankle; Bill Parks, shortstop, also sprained an ankle, while Hare and Hancock, catchers, have smashed fingers.

Bill Bedell, the star track man and baseball player of Tech High, is out of school for a few days on account of sickness. Bill worked a bit too hard in the high school track meet April 18, and has not been well since.

Jean Weston, of Tech High, is the speediest pitcher in the local Prep League this season, and looks good for a berth on the all-prep. He pitched a great game against Marist, and will be used in the next game against Boys High.

Athletes are receiving a lot of support at Boys High this year. The baseball and track teams are the best the school has had in years, and more enthusiasm is being shown by the students than ever before.

## Yell Defiance at Blood Disorders

A Remedy That Has Shown a Most Remarkable Purifying Effect.



At Last You Can Get Rid of Blood Troubles—S. S. S.

The word medicine is one of the most abused in our language. There are certain medicinal properties just as necessary to health as the food we eat. Take, for example, the well-known tonic medicine S. S. S. This famous blood purifier contains medicinal components just as vital and essential to healthy blood as the elements of wheat, roast beef, the fats and the sugars that make up our daily ration.

As a matter of fact, there is one ingredient in S. S. S. which serves the active purpose of stimulating the healthy part of the body to the healthy and judicious selection of its own essential nutriment. That is why it regenerates and lacks supply; why it has such a tremendous influence in overcoming eczema, rash, pimples, and all skin afflictions. And in regenerating the tissues S. S. S. has a rapid and positive antidotal effect upon all those irritating influences that cause rheumatism, sore throat, weak eyes, falling hair, loss of weight, thin pale cheeks, and that weariness of muscle and nerve that is generally experienced by all who have any blood disorder. S. S. S. at any drug store, and in a few days you will not only feel bright and energetic, but you will be the picture of new life. S. S. S. is prepared only in the laboratory of the Swift Specific Co., 137 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., who maintain a very efficient Medical Department, where every fact with blood disorder, a stubborn nature may write freely for advice and a special book of instruction. S. S. S. is sold everywhere by drug stores, department and general stores.

The Pure and Wholesome Drink

Try It!  
You'll Like It!

If the name is on the crown it's genuine. Get a bottle

At the Ball Game  
and All Stores and Stands

5 Cents Everywhere

Made by the Red Rock Company  
Atlanta, Georgia



# SMITH STICKS ON FINES, BUT CRACKERS LOSE

By Percy H. Whiting.

UNDER the lash of fines and threats (implied if not expressed) Bill Smith is driving on a warring pitching staff. Yesterday he launched his sole remaining weapon at the heads of the Volunteers—only to see him beaten, 4 to 3, in the topsy-turvy ball game Atlanta has seen in years.

To-day goodness only knows whom he will work. He will probably line up the whole bunch, warm them up together and send in the man who has the most. The chances are it will be Musser or Weaver.

A hunch remains that Musser has a lot of stuff left. His last out he was given a forlorn hope and carried it pretty well.

WHOEVER Bill Smith works knows well that he must pitch to win. For Bill drove home that lesson late last week—and hammered it in with some fat fines.

The rumor went out last week that several of the Cracker pitchers were hitting the high spots again. Evidently the news was not long in getting to baseball headquarters. The result was that when some of the Cracker hurlers step up to the captain's office next payday to draw their coin they will find a fat slice removed.

"We've got some ball players money in our pockets," said President Callaway yesterday. "We heard about the joy riding and we assessed some fines. We are out on this year. We don't intend to let a matter of thirst stand in the way."

IT wouldn't be reasonable to expect the Vols to admit they were lucky to win yesterday but look over this array of facts:

1. Price allowed 3 hits, Dahlgren 9.
2. Price walked 6 men, Dahlgren 11.
3. One Vol error figured in the scoring, 2 Cracker miscues.

Yet the Crackers lost, 4 to 3.

THAT Dahlgren escaped alive is due partly to good luck, partly to heroic pitching in the pinches. Consider that the Cracker recruit from Radland, walked seven men in the first three innings and yet was not scored on—and this in the face of the fact that he was pitching to the team that reads the league in slugging.

Inning after inning the Crackers filed the bases and inning after inning the old pitcher hit. He couldn't be delivered, thanks to the amazing curves and cunning of this skinny kid, who rose to heights of real pitching eminence when he was given a chance to write the Cracker's epitaph in either one of two ways and it will tell the tale.

They didn't hit in the pinches

Left on bases: 16.

A LOT of odd happenings punctuated this freak game. For instance that pesky performer, Dave Callahan, unable to hit—got on bases safely twice on errors and both times scored.

Then Johnny Lindsay pinched a hit in the fourth that scored two men—and Johnny is a notoriously feeble batter. Yet for Atlanta Smith, Alperman and Price all came up with chances to drive in two men if they hit—and only Price delivered a hit that scored a run.

Note also that Gilbert Price held the Vols to 3 hits for four bases—and that he made three hits himself, for four bases. And yet he lost.

Here are some other facts:

More than half the hits off Dahlgren were infield scratches.

No Vol who made a hit scored a run.

Though 30 men were on bases not one stole a base.

Lindsay played the best ball—and the worst—for the Vols.

THE game was a thriller toward the finish—a regular rip snorter that got the crowd on its feet and kept it there, yelling and jumping until Agler's fly-out ended it.

The Crackers started the fifth inning with the score 4 to 0 against them. In the sixth Williams' single and Price's two-bagger cut down the lead one run. In the seventh Long's infield hit, Smith's single and an infield out put another man over. In the eighth after Agler walked Alperman hit into a double play. Well-chance then singled but Graham could not deliver.

In the ninth the Crackers put on full steam ahead and Long opened with a single. Smith grounded to Johnny Lindsay and Agler let the ball go skittering between his legs. Williams, the new shortstop, had a swell chance but he fanned. Dahlgren weakened and walked. Joe Dunn, Price had a chance to win his own ball game but he was all through and on his infield out Dunn went out and Long scored. This put it clear under Agler's hand and he was a victim to the extent of a fly into Judd Daley's hands and thus ended one thrilling ball game.

MERCER BEATS SEWANE: HUNT WHIFFS FIFTEEN

MACON, GA., April 29.—Mercer took the first of a two-game series from Sewanee here yesterday, 2 to 1. Hunt, of Mercer, fanned fifteen of Sewanee's star hitters and pitched eight-hit ball.

The weather was more suited for football and the coldness was rendered more disagreeable by the absence of a grandstand, which burned down last week. However, the few fans present were brought to their feet by the great playing of the two rivals.

Mercer scored one run in the second, two in the third and one in the sixth. Sewanee registered two in the third.

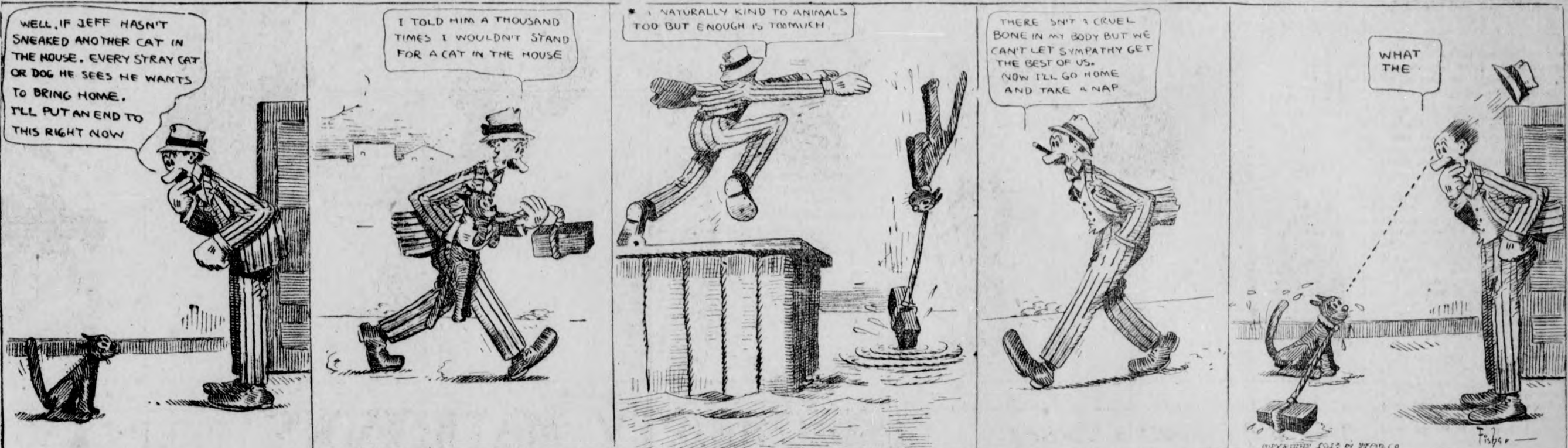
FRANK CHANCE THREATENS BIG SHAKE-UP IN YANKEES

NEW YORK, April 29.—The Yankees are quaking in their boots to-day. Frank Chance, disguised with the club's showing since the season opened, is said to be planning a shake-up and will remove a large number of players from the Yankees' roster.

# GEORGIAN SPORTS COVERED BY EXPERTS.

And Now We Have to Get Rid of the Cat Again To-morrow

By "Bud" Fisher



## Welsh Laces Ketchel In 10-Round Scrap

Englishman Fights in Great Form and Easily Trims Opponent in Bridgeport Bout.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., April 29.—Freddie Welsh, the English lightweight champ, was too fast and too clever for Al Ketchel, of this city, in a ten-round bout here last night. Welsh looked even better than when he was here before, and danced in and out, flashing short-arm blows at will into the bewildered Ketchel. Ketchel was game and willing at all times, but he could not get next to the style of the Welshman.

Welsh appears to be able to hit harder than when he last fought in this country, and Ketchel was saved by the bell from a possible knock-out in the eighth round.

New York promoters are dickering for a bout between the Englishman and Leach Cross, to take place at Madison Square Garden some time in May.

BASEBALL SUMMARY.

Games To-day.  
Nashville at Atlanta. Ponce de Leon; called at 3:30 o'clock.  
Chattanooga at Birmingham.  
Montgomery at New Orleans.  
Mobile at Memphis.

Standing of the Clubs.  
W. L. P. C.  
Atlanta 11 5 588  
Nashville 9 6 590  
Mont. 6 7 592  
B'ham 6 9 490  
Memphis 6 9 490  
N. O. 6 11 582  
Chatt. 5 13 581

Yesterday's Results.  
Nashville at Atlanta.  
Birmingham 7, Chattanooga 0.  
Montgomery at New Orleans 2.  
Memphis 6, Mobile 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Games To-day.  
Chicago at Detroit.  
Washington at Philadelphia.  
Boston at New York.

Standing of the Clubs.  
W. L. P. C.  
Phil. 9 2 818  
Cleveland 7 3 819  
N. York 7 3 820  
Detroit 5 9 353  
Chicago 8 8 500  
N. York 2 10 167

Yesterday's Results.  
All games postponed; rain.  
NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Games To-day.  
Philadelphia at Boston.  
New York at Brooklyn.  
Cincinnati at Chicago.

Standing of the Clubs.  
W. L. P. C.  
Chgo. 10 4 714  
N. York 7 3 799  
Cleveland 7 3 819  
Pittsburg 5 6 625  
Boston 2 10 167

Yesterday's Results.  
Savannah at Boston.  
Columbus 2, Charleston 0.  
Albany 11, Jacksonville 10.

College Games To-day.  
Georgia v. Vanderbilt, in Athens.  
Mercer v. Sewanee, at Macon.  
Virginia v. Georgetown, in Washington.

Trinity Conn. v. Davidson, in Concord.  
Alabama v. Cumberland, in Tusculum.  
Trinity v. Virginia Medico, in Richmond.

North Carolina v. V. P. L., in Chapel Hill.  
Chattanooga v. Central Kentucky, in Danville.

OTHER RESULTS YESTERDAY.

International League.  
Buffalo 7, Baltimore 7.  
Providence-Toronto, rain.  
Newark-Montreal, rain.  
Jersey City-Rochester, rain.

Carolina League.  
Greensboro 10, Raleigh 6.  
Winston-Salem 6, Durham 0.  
Charlotte 2, Asheville 2.

Cotton States.  
Jackson 5, Selma 1.  
Pensacola 5, Clarkdale 3.  
Columbus 6, Meridian 1.

Texas League.  
Dallas 9, Beaumont 2.  
San Antonio 6, Waco 5.  
Austin 8, Galveston 1.  
Houston 14, Fort Worth 1.

College Games.  
Dartmouth 1, Cornell 0.  
University of Virginia 3, Georgetown 2.  
Sewanee 2, Mercer 1.

## 'Tech Team Will Not Do' - Heisman

Alabama Squad Shows Much Class

By J. H. Heisman.

THE Alabama-Tech games of last week demonstrated little that was new regarding the Tusculum team. They are a fast clean-fielding set, and clever enough on bases. A number of their players look like healthy claimants for All-Southern honors, and the team itself is making a record which will land them high in the percentage column. They have won two from Mississippi A. & M., two from Tulane, two from Mercer, and now two from Tech. The only college games they have lost were the two to Georgia in Athens, and then they were without the aid of their crack first baseman, Goss, who along with McDowell in left field and Joplin, at short, ranks as a topnotcher.

The Red and White team does not stack up as a bunch of very dangerous hitters. Their pitching staff is fair. Pratt, the man concerning whose work on the mound so much has been written, showed very little against Tech. I do not think he can continue to get away with the easy wins he has had in the past few weeks. Still, the combination as a whole is a strong one, and will continue to be heard from.

TECH revealed unto herself, however, a whole lot of new things in these two games. One was that it is not impossible for the team to get safe hits in numbers, and again that they are by no means the consistently strong defensive team that had been hoped. The team exactly reversed all former immediate hitting, and fielding miserably. The base running, too, was far below what the Yellow Jackets have been showing. The defects in these departments cost them both games.

There is no denying that as at present constituted the Tech team will not do. The new men, though coming to Tech with "reps," a mile long, have fallen down most lamentably time and again. Never have I seen a team that promised so well in the early spring disappoint so badly in mid-season. It is quite apparent that nothing can save it from annihilation. The defects in these departments are too numerous to list. In the actual match games, but three or four of the players have shown real class. Among this number must be included Captain Montague, whose game has been nothing short of superb all the way through. Attridge and Witherington have also done well.

The rest of the team, speaking from their exhibitions, are games, not in practice, run all the way from "punk" through "punker" to "punkiest." These men have done something well, particularly when it is recalled that they have done it alone and done it all. Especially did their work show to advantage on the recent road trip where they had to alternate every other day in the box. It's the old story—a team of hitters with a couple of good pitchers can win a pennant.

AUBURN made it three straight from Mercer. My prediction was that they would win the series from the Baptists, but I did not look for them to do it in such decisive fashion. This definitely eliminates Mercer from all idea of high ranking, while it gives Auburn a stiff boost. I do not consider Auburn as strong as Alabama, and I do not think their record will look as well at the end of the season. The Auburns are making a pretty nice looking calendar of the spring season just the same.

Catchers Williams seemed able to continue his healthy wallowing of the ball against the Mercer pitchers. If he weren't so slow on his plis he would be a likely looking man for the "All-S" team.

CLEMONS still keeps on her triumphant way and the Tigers seem determined not to leave so much as a grave spot of their rivalry in the Palmetto State. Pitcher Ewell is keeping up his good work and making good on my assertion that he would be found this season to be one of the best three fingers of the Association.

THIS week all the Tennessee teams come to Georgia. Vanderbilt and Tennessee lock horn with Georgia at Athens, and Sewanee tries both Mercer and Tech. My opinion is that Georgia will take three out of four, if not all four of those she has scheduled, for neither the Volunteers nor the Commodores appear to be of much account.

I think Sewanee stands a good show to come off victorious as Mercer seems to be somewhat demoralized through their hitting. Between Sewanee and Tech it should be two days' scrap. Sewanee is strong, but don't think the Yellow Jackets are giving up the ship. By the end of the week there will be some new "Richmonds in the field" out at Grant Park, and we'll have some kind of an aggregation patched up for the Mountaineers.

Crackers Release Keating to Columbus

Shortstop Leaves to Join New Team—Smith Purchases Infielder Bismard from Pittsburgh.

Manager Bill Smith has made two more changes in his outfit. The local leader dispensed with Walter Keating, secured by the Crackers from the Portsmouth Club of the Eastern League, and purchased infielder Bismard last night from the Pittsburgh Nationals. Keating will join the Crackers in time to get into the game against the Barons Wednesday.

Bismard was with Springfield in the Central League last season, playing third base. He hit 287 in 314 games, making 128 hits and scoring 63 runs. Thirty-four of his hits were two-baggers and four three-baggers.

At third base he had 125 put-outs, 232 assists and 29 errors for a fielding average of .925.

Keating was sold yesterday to the Columbus Club of the South Atlantic League and left on the night train to join his new team mates.

With these changes, Manager Smith will have but two men to cut off by to-night, a pitcher and an infielder. Jack Kernan will probably be sold to the Albany Club of the South Atlantic League.

## Sporting Food

By GEORGE E. PHAIR

RASSLING. The little old game is as black as ink in the average mortal's eyes. Its reputation is on the blink. And it smells to the arching skies.

Time was when the little old game was new.

And its record exceeding proud. But that was the time when the wrestlers threw.

Each other instead of the crowd.

Some men wager their earnings on wrestling conflicts, and some are trimmed in other ways.

Diogenes had wandered by mistake into a wrestling arena. "GOOD NIGHT!" he said, beating it hence.

We are not Joseph to the details of the Britton-Moore fiasco, but if it was too slow for Philadelphia it must have been something awful.

The rose always has a thorn up its sleeve, so to speak. Just as we begin to warm up to the question of investigating baseball Morace Fogel shills himself in.

THOSE LOOKOUTS. The sacks are filled—they need a single hit.

One heavy clout will get away with it. The batter swings, the pellet flies, and then—

It nestles in some waiting fielder's mitt. When sacks are vacant they can all produce.

And hand a pitcher bundles of abuse. But with a flock of athletes on the bags, they whiff the empty air—so what's the use?

There is at least one advantage in being a magnate in the Federal League. One is not in danger of being pinched for overcrowding one's park.

It is said that Carl Morris is back in his old-time form, which, however, is not saying much.

In walks Old Bill Locke with the information that 50 per cent of the major league clubs are losing money. Still, the vital statistics fail to show any magnates dying in the porchouse.

THE TYGERS. We did not care to see them.

Though their standing may be high. For we do not see the Tigers.

With the accent on the Ty.

One is not surprised to learn that one Kingston Belmont is now defunct as a white hope. How could a man expect to fight with a name like that?

Luther McCarty avers that he will do battle with one Arthur Pelky, demonstrating that there are various ways of gaining money under false pretenses.

In these days of horseless wagons and wireless telegraphy, we also have fightless champions.

THE VILLAGE JESTER. "The match is on the square," the wrestler spoke.

"Tis not a fake, nor yet a golden bribe."

And having thus pulled off his little joke,

He went outside and laughed till he was sick.

LEGISLATORS' MITT SHOW WILL BE STAGED MAY 7

SPRINGFIELD, April 29.—Packer McFarland and Willie Schaefer, John Conlon and Jimmy Barry, George Papke and some few yet to be selected and Representative George Hilton vs. Peter Boyle. This is to be the boxing card which will be staged in this city on May 7 and which will be attended by Governor Dunne, Lieutenant Governor Barrett O'Hara, Speaker McKinley and 200 Senators and Representatives.

Senator J. P. Carroll and Representative George C. Hilton, sponsors of the bill to create a State Athletic Commission to control boxing and sparring exhibitions and to license clubs to give matches of ten rounds with six-ounce gloves, are arranging the affair.

The object of the exhibition is to convince the Governor and Lieutenant Governor, Speaker, Senators and Representatives that there is nothing wrong in boxing bouts. There will be no charge for admission.

O'DAY SIGNS CONTRACT TO UMPIRE IN NATIONAL

CHICAGO, April 29.—"Hank" O'Day yesterday afternoon mailed to President Lynch at New York his signed contract as National League umpire.

GOULAIT SOLD TO TORONTO. NEW YORK, April 29.—The Toronto team of the International League has drafted Pitcher Goulait of the Giants. Manager McGraw sold Goulait under an optional agreement.

## "Pitchers Will Win for Giants"

Chief Meyers Writes for Georgian

By Chief Meyers.

(Star Catcher of Champion Giants.)

NEW YORK, April 29.—The Giants have a long hard row to hoe before we clinch a third straight pennant. If we hoe all the time and hoe our level best, we should reach the final hill with plenty to spare over the field.

For the first time since I knew him Christy Mathewson was this year at his very best when the season opened. Right now he is the Matty of old.

Big Jeff Tesreau is in far better form than he was at this time last year. He is at his best in hot weather. With his added experience and wonderful endurance I look for him to give both Matty and "Babe" a battle for club pitching honors.

Leon Ames is another man I count upon for a good season. He has always been very unfortunate in the matter of tough breaks against him. But he is far better and steadier than I have ever seen him. The same may be said of reliable George Wilke. No better southpaw pitcher could be imagined than that which he showed Philadelphia for ten innings Tuesday.

Colt Twirlers of Merit.

McGraw has a capable staff of pitching veterans, supplemented by unusually promising recruit material. Either Demaree or Goulait would stand up well under regular duty. I am sure. Schupp, a young southpaw, has a fine curve and plenty of speed. He will be greatly mistaken if he is not a real sensation in time.

He will be better when he fills out. These three, with the ever-willing Doc Crandall, assure the Giants a most wonderful reserve corps. When the double-headers begin to pile up such an asset should assert itself. No longer will the veterans have to be worked to death to keep our team out in front.

It is much too early in the fight to draw conclusions about the ever-willing Doc Crandall, who has pitched in the first series at the Polo Grounds. Right now the Phillies look great.

They have a most commendable fighting spirit that will carry them a long way toward success. If Charlie Doon were as well fortified with sub-bases as we are his Quakers might be regarded as very serious rivals. If the team escapes that hoodoo of injuries that has pursued it for several seasons it should be in the fight all the way.

Dodgers to Aid Giants.

Brooklyn, our dearly beloved neighbors should heap us greatly. Dahlgren appears to have secured a good account of itself in any company. Southpaw Allen has greatly strengthened the pitching staff.

Old Miller, our constant companion, combines with his many fine qualities far more speed than ever before. It is a team that should be able to beat any of our strongest rivals and thus help our cause.

Brooklyn was our best friend in 1911. It will be remembered, being the only neighbor that could stop Chicago.

Cannot See the Cubs.

I do not believe the Cubs are going to raise much fuss. I have nothing but admiration for Evers' catching department. I cannot see how, without doing good twirling, I am terribly disappointed that the affair.

The object of the exhibition is to convince the Governor and Lieutenant Governor, Speaker, Senators and Representatives that there is nothing wrong in boxing bouts. There will be no charge for admission.

O'DAY SIGNS CONTRACT TO UMPIRE IN NATIONAL

CHICAGO, April 29.—"Hank" O'Day yesterday afternoon mailed to President Lynch at New York his signed contract as National League umpire.

GOULAIT SOLD TO TORONTO. NEW YORK, April 29.—The Toronto team of the International League has drafted Pitcher Goulait of the Giants. Manager McGraw sold Goulait under an optional agreement.

LEGISLATORS' MITT SHOW WILL BE STAGED MAY 7

SPRINGFIELD, April 29.—Packer McFarland and Willie Schaefer, John Conlon and Jimmy Barry, George Papke and some few yet to be selected and Representative George Hilton vs. Peter Boyle. This is to be the boxing card which will be staged in this city on May 7 and which will be attended by Governor Dunne, Lieutenant Governor Barrett O'Hara, Speaker McKinley and 200 Senators and Representatives.

Senator J. P. Carroll and Representative George C. Hilton, sponsors of the bill to create a State Athletic Commission to control boxing and sparring exhibitions and to license clubs to give matches of ten rounds with six-ounce gloves, are arranging the affair.

The object of the exhibition is to convince the Governor and Lieutenant Governor, Speaker, Senators and Representatives that there is nothing wrong in boxing bouts. There will be no charge for admission.

O'DAY SIGNS CONTRACT TO UMPIRE IN NATIONAL

CHICAGO, April 29.—"Hank" O'Day yesterday afternoon mailed to President Lynch at New York his signed contract as National League umpire.

GOULAIT SOLD TO TORONTO. NEW YORK, April 29.—The Toronto team of the International League has drafted Pitcher Goulait of the Giants. Manager McGraw sold Goulait under an optional agreement.

LEGISLATORS' MITT SHOW WILL BE STAGED MAY 7

SPRINGFIELD, April 29.—Packer McFarland and Willie Schaefer, John Conlon and Jimmy Barry, George Papke and some few yet to be selected and Representative George Hilton vs. Peter Boyle. This is to be the boxing card which will be staged in this city on May 7 and which will be attended by Governor Dunne, Lieutenant Governor Barrett O'Hara, Speaker McKinley and 200 Senators and Representatives.

Senator J. P. Carroll and Representative George C. Hilton, sponsors of the bill to create a State Athletic Commission to control boxing and sparring exhibitions and to license clubs to give matches of ten rounds with six-ounce gloves, are arranging the affair.

The object of the exhibition is to convince the Governor and Lieutenant Governor, Speaker, Senators and Representatives that there is nothing wrong in boxing bouts. There will be no charge for admission.

O'DAY SIGNS CONTRACT TO UMPIRE IN NATIONAL

## Kilbane Rules 2 to 1 Choice Over Dundee

Very Little Betting on Result of Battle for Feather Title Tonight.

LOS ANGELES, April 29.—Although consensus of opinion among fight enthusiasts is that the Kilbane-Dundee featherweight championship battle at Vernon tonight will go the limit of twenty rounds, there has been virtually no betting on the contest so far. It is a unique situation precedent to a championship match and apparently the result of general confidence that Champion Kilbane will successfully defend his title.

Odds of 2 to 1 failed to bring out any Dundee money to-day and the betting commissioners considered it doubtful if Dundee support could be developed by the expected ringside odds of 10 to 4, or even less.

It will be the first match for the featherweight championship since Kilbane won the title from Abe Attell a year ago last February. Ringside odds at that encounter favored Attell at 2 to 1, and better.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made it with better results, a physical condition than Dundee. The latter, however, showed great speed in his last preliminary work with the gloves yesterday.

Both men are down to the required weight, but Kilbane appears to have made



## A Waste of Time

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A YOUNG girl writes: "I am seventeen, and love a man four years my senior. But he meets other girls. When he meets men with these other girls he always talks to me but he keeps on meeting them. How can I break him of this?"

Ethel tells her troubles: "What do you think of a young man who professes to love a girl and still admits he goes with others? He claims I am the only girl he cares for, but still he meets others."

"I am seventeen," writes B. W., and in love with a boy of nineteen. We have been meeting each other steadily till last week, when he didn't come, and I found out he was meeting another girl and was deceiving me. For all that, I cannot seem to lose my love for him. How can I win back his love and get him from the other girl?"

### Can't Believe Him.

Heartbroken writes: "I am eighteen and in love with a boy two years older. He tells me he loves me, but I see him with other girls. When I ask him if he cares for the other girls he always says 'No,' but I can't believe him. How can I win him back?"

There are no two in the world, perhaps, who can agree on what it is that causes the greatest waste of time. And by that I mean something a little more than time as measured by the clock and calendar. I mean the value of it, as compared with the results achieved. One wastes time while waiting for a car, but the car finally comes. One wastes time in reading worthless literature, but often such mental nausea results that one is cured of the desire.

The skeptical say that much time is wasted in making love, but those of broader minds and younger hearts have learned that every such experience leaves one a little more sympathetic and charitable.

The man who hoards his money regards every minute wasted that doesn't bring him more, and the tramp who spends his days blinking lazy eyes at the sun is sure that every one who works is a time waster.

But I contend that there is a way more prodigal than all of these. And that is the time wasted in trying to win back a lover whose affections have begun to cool.

It is as if one lost something absolutely worthless in the beginning, and instead of straightening up and walking on, glad to be relieved of the burden, went down on one's knees in the dust and dirt to seek for that which was lost.

### A Good Thing.

There is a well and a cry and time devoted to weeping that should be devoted to rejoicing. A love that can be a mistaken love; it is the best thing that can happen to a girl to lose it before it is fettered on her.

If it had been worth while it wouldn't have been lost so easily. It would have taken much more than the pretty face of another girl to have won it away. The fact that it could be lost puts a price mark on it, and that price mark is very, very low.

Yet day after day girls, on their knees in the dust of humiliation and despair, cry to me after vainly searching for the worthless bauble they have lost. "How can I win it back? Help me, for my heart is broken!"

And how I would like to help you, you poor little girls with your aching hearts! But my method would not be the kind you seek. I would raise you to your feet and have you laugh at your loss, and walk on, glad to be relieved of the care of anything so worthless, and glad that you lost it before its possession had become more serious.

## Snap Shots

By LILLIAN LAUFERTY.

Oh, a "Mint Melange" is a pleasant thing. May this word melange now a message bring.

That's as quick and as sharp as the peppermint. With its flavor and tang and its colorful glint.

Is virtue a thing remote? I wish to be virtuous, and lo! Virtue is at hand.—Confucius.

### LOVE—THE ILLUSION.

Love is just a cobweb, wet with morning dew. Love is just a fairy spell, invisible to view.

A tread, a touch too heavy, and the cobweb is not there. A sigh too long, and lo! the spell has vanished in the air.

Love is just a morning-glory, doomed at noon to die. Love is only half a story told in passing by.

Love is gold so delicate the faintest flame would melt it. Love's nothing—but Lord help the man who's never known or felt it! —Life.

### MAIDEN MUSINGS.

If the man you met day before yesterday tells you to look at things from a broad-minded viewpoint, make sure that he is not going to express a few views that are a little too broad.

Dear girl, if you are certain that you could never love a man who did not have strong feelings, be careful to love one who has strong command over love, too.

It does not pay to look for trouble, but be prepared for difficulties with your savings bank account if you will buy clothes that are tagged "True de la Paix" and wear 'em out on Peachtree.

### Real Financier.

Junior—Here's an order from Mrs. Perkins-Smythe, father. Senior—Really? Clever woman, Mrs. Perkins-Smythe. We must do whatever we can to oblige her. Junior—She wishes us to purchase a thousand shares of J. T. and W. on her account at 75 and sell at 90 and send her a check for the profits by 12 o'clock to-day.

## ::: When Milady Strolls :::



THE TAILOR-MADE GIRL.

A tailor-made costume of marine blue serge. This is one of the most popular models for Spring, 1913, viz. curving up to the bust, and hanging well below the waist line in the back, The three-quarter sleeves are finished by a cuff of black satin with small revers of embroidered linen. The small turned-up collar is also of embroidered linen. The skirt, straight and plain, is only trimmed in front with tiny buttons.

## Good-Nature and Success

WHY ONE IS NOT COMPATIBLE WITH THE OTHER.

HOW many really successful men do you know who are good-natured?

Your successful man may be willing to give you a lift, he may be one of the best employers going, but rarely will find him brimming over with good nature.

The fact is that good nature and success cannot go hand in hand. A good-natured man is a failure in business for many reasons. His fellow-workers soon find out his good nature and impose upon him. "I say, Jones, old chap, you might count up these figures for me," or, "Jones, I should be awfully obliged if you'd help me with these accounts this afternoon—there's a good fellow!" I want to get off early."

### Too Busy for Others.

The result is that Jones does his own work, and as much of everybody else's that he can. But he never gets the credit for the latter. Nor will he be appreciated any more by those around him. If there is any joke going on, then you may be sure Jones is the butt of it. "Oh, Jones won't mind! He's such a good-natured chap, you know!"

Being of such a good nature, Jones lets everybody push him aside, and takes the jobs he could do equally as well—if it were not for his good nature. If there is any big business transaction to be pulled off, Jones is not there. The man chosen is the hard-headed, pushful type, who will drive as hard a bargain as possible. The good-natured man never drives a bargain. He would much rather give way for the sake of peace.

The simple fact is that a good-natured man has no will or temper of his own; no initiative. He always follows where others lead, afraid to strike out on his own account, for fear, not only of failure, but of treading on other people's coons. He would do anything rather than disagree with his rivals. Following, instead of leading, he is always a servant, never a master.

Even when he gets married, he is not master in his own home. As he business and the rest of his life, he is imposed upon at home. His wife will get all she wants, because of her husband's good nature.

In her heart of hearts his wife will hate his good nature, his lack of temper and his weak will. A woman would rather have a man who ruled her, whether he is a slave of every girl, or not. She goes out of her way to please that kind of a husband, and the more indifferent he is the more she tries to please him.

### In the Marriage Mart.

Not so with the good-natured husband. Anything does for him. He has to be at her beck and call, help her when she needs it, put up with her temper and give way to all her silly fads. And because he does so cheerfully she only gets angrier with him! That's a woman's nature. The good-natured man rarely marries a really nice girl. Before he is married he is the slave of every girl, and in their inmost hearts each of them despises him. The result is that the girl who marries him is she who can get nobody else.

Just as she imposes upon him, so do all her relatives. They will visit him, borrow off him, sponge upon him to a heartless extent, but will betide him if he ever wants any help. It's always, "Sorry, old man, but I'm particularly hard up this month," or some similar excuse. Although life is worth living, taken all round it is a hard world, and one has to be fairly hard-natured to make any respectable show in it nowadays. Good nature can be carried too far.

### What Did She Mean?

"Lovers are prone to self-depreciation," said he, tenderly, as they sat looking at the stars. "I do not understand what you see in me that you love me so much." "That's what everybody says," gurgled the ingenious maiden. Then the silence became so deep that you could hear the stars twinkling.

## CHILDREN

Parents Should Counsel Them About Their Habits

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

BEFORE you send your little girls and boys to the public school, take them in your arms and talk with them pleasantly, but yet seriously, regarding their conversation and habits while away from you.

If you are not mentally fitted for the task of giving them some knowledge of the great facts which underlie all created life and giving these faces in the right way, it might be well for you to consult some of the women's clubs in your own town and ask for the best teacher of eugenics, and find what booklets have been written to guide parents in these very matters.

### Eugenics Important.

This science of eugenics is becoming an important factor in the training of children, and it will not be difficult for you to learn something of its workings. It shows how the world is progressing, for ten years ago, when this subject was discussed in this column, it brought down a flock of disapproving letters, and horrified parents declared the proposition was one which aimed at the destruction of innocent childhood.

Now there are eugenic organizations formed all over the world, with the object of beginning to train children in right ideals of sex relations, and in so laying the foundation of mental and moral and physical health for the rising generations. The scientific facts of the dangers of alcoholic stimulants are being taught in schools, and it is having its marked effects on the minds of the young.

### Ignorance Is Worse.

One small boy urged his parents to avoid the use of stimulants, giving them a scientific reason for his plan. It will be impossible for that boy to become a drunkard, for deep in his conscience is the knowledge of the destructive powers which lie in strong drink. The dangers which lie in ignorance of sex facts are much graver than ignorance of the evils of drink. Childhood is imperilled, youth, maturity and future generations matured by this ignorance.

The public schools and all private schools and all country schools are endangering evil along with good. Children are taught everything save the most vital truths of life during school hours, and there is no guidance or protection given them out of school hours.

Innocent and perverted are thrown side by side, and sacred facts are made known to pure young minds in the guise of obscenity and depravity. Mothers and fathers are blind and stupid on these subjects, and through conceit and vanity imagine their children beyond and above any danger of contamination. Yet the contamination takes place all the same.

It is the business of instructors to provide the common-sense teaching which parents so woefully lack in the training of the young. But let it be done wisely, carefully and delicately. Many books, written with a view of guiding the young away from unhealthful thoughts, only serve to guide toward them, and many instructors who seek to ally precocious curiosity, produce it by lack of right method.

### Should Be Taught.

Children should be taught that we are ONE WITH NATURE, ONE WITH MOTHER EARTH. And that as plants spring forth, so does man, and that God, the Source, and the Cause, lies back of everything, and that all His methods are beautiful, sacred and holy.

And then they should be taught to be silent on these subjects, and to refuse to talk or associate with children who make light or obscene references to the topic.

Begin to-day some plan to instruct your children in these matters.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

YOU ARE RIGHT.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am 20 years of age and recently met a young man two years my senior. He asked to call on me, which I permitted. But each time he asks me for a kiss, which I don't think is romantic, we are engaged. MAMIE.

Don't grant his request until you have your engagement ring on your finger.

### NOT A MATTER OF WILL.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am 16 and in love with a young man one year my senior. A few weeks ago he left the city and promised to write to me. Shall I wait and see if he writes, or shall I forget him? MAMIE.

If you love him you will find that forgetting is not entirely a matter of will. I question the depth of your affection. Were it the kind that endures, you would, at least, give him opportunity to prove his affection.

### An Easy Solution.

THE mother of Master Gustave Adolphus Blims was giving a Christmas party, and, on the sole condition that he behaved himself, he was allowed to participate in the festivities.

The guests were seated round a friendly cup of tea, preparatory to the games, and were waited on by a maid with a swollen face. The youthful saint scrutinized the rounded contour of her cheek with keen avidity as she moved to and fro in the performance of her duties. Then, rising and stretching himself to the full extent of his four-foot nothing, he thrust both hands deep into the pockets of his black velvet Fauntleroy, and cried, as he glanced around:

"Mother, I do wish you could have a toothache, instead of Jane."

His adoring mother showed her pearly teeth in an amused smile at her expectant friends as she asked: "Why, darling?"

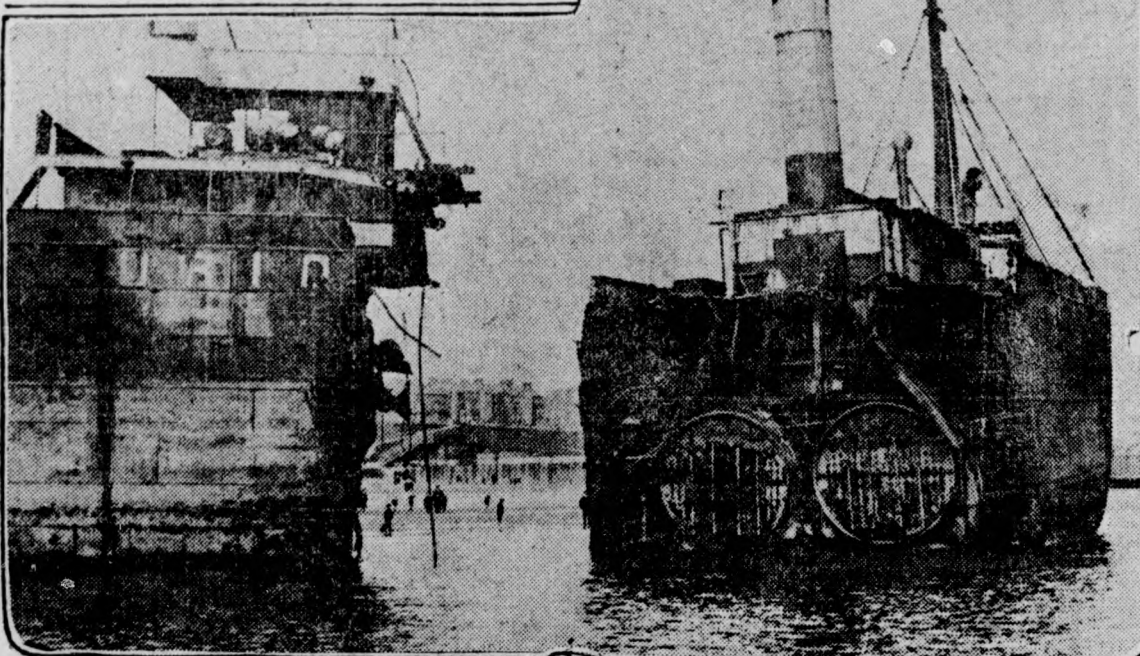
"Because," answered the small incorrigible, as he resumed his seat on the black satin hassock which so completed the picture, "you can pull yours out, and Jane can't."

## The Ship That Broke Itself

Never, perhaps, has the camera illustrated the force of wind and waves on a vessel of iron and steel as strikingly as in this picture.

This shows the German freighter Orion, which was blown on the Riker sands, Sunderland, England, during a terrific gale.

All efforts to float the vessel failed, and it was abandoned. Within two weeks after it had stranded it split literally in two, as the picture shows.



THE STEAMSHIP ORION ON THE SANDS.

## Freak Companies

Getting Gold from Foam of the Sea, Etc.

COMPANIES may be formed for almost any purpose, so long as that purpose is not an unlawful one. That is the reason why any one who has an idea for making money, no matter how freakish or impossible it may be, is able to invite the public to subscribe funds for the carrying out of that idea.

As Mr. Herbert W. Jordan, who has written and lectured much on the subject of company promotion and flotation, has pointed out, since the days of the South Sea Bubble, companies have been promoted by the score with objects quite as impracticable as that of the famous philosopher who formulated a plan to extract sunbeams from cucumbers, to be preserved in hermetically sealed bottles and let loose to warm the air in cold and wet winter weather.

The fact that scientists have expressed the opinion that gold is to be found in sea-foam, which, if it could be extracted, would make us rich beyond the dreams of avarice, led some enterprising persons a few years ago to form a company with a capital of, according to their prospectus, of gathering the foam and placing it on the market. The scheme attracted a large number of people, who applied for shares in the hope of becoming sea-foam millionaires.

Balance of \$4,500. Equally extraordinary was the company floated by certain individuals who told a confiding public that many fortunes were to be made by importing compressed dried grapes from Spain, Italy and elsewhere, then saturating them with good English water, making wine from them. It was stated in the prospectus that dried grapes could be imported at a much cheaper rate than wine, and that it was possible to produce an equal quantity of wine of equal quality to that made abroad. Thousands of pounds were subscribed by the public, who firmly believed in the idea until the scheme collapsed.

Another company was floated to raise the vessels sunk by Nelson in the Bay of Aboukir, with the treasure contained therein, when he gained his victory over the French in what is known to history as the battle of the Nile. The result was that further treasure was lost in addition to that which went down with Napoleon's unfortunate ships.

Presumably as a joke, one individual formed a company with a capital of \$5 divided into 500 shares of one cent each.

Twenty companies, according to Mr. Jordan, were formed in a fortnight in London for providing seats for those who wished to view the Diamond Jubilee procession of 1897, and one clever individual managed to pay his return fare to America, and have a balance of \$4,500 in hand, by selling somebody else's window ten times over at \$500 a time.

The window-letting public seem to be ignorant of the fact that any seven individuals might form a company bearing a high-sounding name, with an insignificant capital, and that, promises and agreements notwithstanding, not a penny beyond the subscribed capital can be legally recovered. A company, for instance, with a paid-up capital of \$50, may enter into a contract to purchase a set of windows for \$5,000, but

the owner of the windows has no legal redress against his customers for more than \$50, which represents—if not already exhausted—the total value of the concern.

Turning the Tables. In some cases counsel receive answers to questions which they had no business to put, and these, if not quite to their liking, are what they justly deserve. The following story of Robert Harris, a celebrated negro minstrel, is a case in point.

"You are in the minstrel business, I believe?" inquired the lawyer.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Is not that rather a low calling?"

"I don't know but what it is, sir," replied the minstrel; "but it is so much better than my father's that I am proud of it."

The lawyer fell into the trap.

"What was your father's calling?" he inquired.

"He was a lawyer," replied Harris, in a tone that sent the whole court into a roar of laughter as the discomfited lawyer sat down.

## How To Be Beautiful

Are American women deficient in the art of making themselves beautiful? Anita d'Este, a noted authority on beauty, thinks they are.

"In nearly every country of Europe I have striven to cull the essence of beauty and the mysteries of each system devoted to its culture and the more my search took me upon untrodden ground, the more convinced I became that the most of this wealth lay hidden from the women of America."

Is what she says in "Modern Fountains of Youth," the opening article of the May number of Good Housekeeping Magazine. She carefully analyzes the various methods by which the beautiful women of Europe scientifically retain their loveliness. This message from a woman who has spent years in examining the "beauty culture" systems of the world has much of information and encouragement for the women of this country.

Read it for a really helpful article. It introduces a new department, "Good Looks," which the Countess of Warwick has consented to conduct for Good Housekeeping Magazine. Every woman interested in improving her good looks will want to read what this noted beauty has to say month by month. Your newsdealer has a copy for you.

## Good Housekeeping Magazine

381 Fourth Avenue New York City

At All Newsstands

15c the Copy

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY



THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY











# Atlanta Real Estate Is Certain to Increase in Value. There Are Bargains in These Ads.

## The Georgian's Rent Bulletin

### ROOM AND BOARD.

LARGE ROOM with private bath; table board, ideal location. 442 Peachtree. Phone 4562. 4-28-13

PLEASANT front room with three windows; also board. 63 East Cain. Irvy 6883-J. 4-28-13

A FEW BOARDERS wanted at 46 Houston St. Irvy 6673-J. 4-28-13

### 36 EAST NORTH AVE.

BETWEEN the Peachtree; nicely furnished rooms and excellent table board. Irvy 6601. 4-28-13

ROOM with board for a couple of young men or business ladies; private family. Call Main 4238-J. 4-28-13

DELIGHTFUL rooms; best location; private home; table board a specialty. 256 Capitol. Main 2981-L. 4-28-13

FUR. ROOMS FOR RENT. ONE furnished room; close in; two gentlemen or business couple. Call M. 5180. 4-28-13

COUPLE, gentlemen or business ladies may obtain room and board in private West End home; all conveniences. Terms reasonable. Phone West 1255. 70 Grady Place. 4-28-13

FUR. ROOMS FOR RENT. ONE BLOCK from Five Points, housekeeping if desired. 42 Auburn Avenue. 4-28-13

REFINED couple or two young men in private home; no other boarders. References exchanged. Box 539, care American. 4-28-13

ONE large, downstairs room for two; private bath, hot and cold water; electric lights; terms reasonable. 223 North Jackson. Phone Irvy 5235-L. 4-28-13

TWO young ladies can get room and board in private family; rates reasonable. Main 280-J. 4-28-13

ONE large downstairs room for two; private bath, hot and cold water; electric lights; terms reasonable. 223 North Jackson. Phone Irvy 5235-L. 4-28-13

LARGE room with private bath; table board; ideal location. 442 Peachtree. Irvy 4562. 4-28-13

LISTEN! Call Main 2456-L for quiet, private board and rooms; all conveniences. 308 South Pryor Street. 35-25-13

LARGE, light room, with board, in an elegantly furnished private, modern home, in the prettiest part of the city; everything strictly first-class; a real pleasant home to a refined, permanent couple; references. 619 West Peachtree. Mrs. Corey. Irvy 5685-J. 4-28-13

NICE downstairs front room and board for two young men; \$5.00 per week; walking distance North Side. Call H. Irvy 3045, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. 4-28-13

HAVE YOU SOLD THAT HOUSE? A Little "For Sale" in the "Want Ad" section will find a purchaser.

FOR RENT—To refined couple room and board; private home; north side; only those wishing something nice need apply. Irvy 7289. 4-25-13

ROOM AND BOARD in private family; all conveniences; 145 West Peachtree. Phone Irvy 2104-J. 4-28-13

VERY large furnished room with board; vacant by 1st; convenient to bath; also room for nice young lady; single beds. Irvy 5594-J. 4-28-13

LARGE, delightful front room; large veranda; West Peachtree. Irvy 1959-L. 4-28-13

NEATLY furnished rooms; home-like cooking; also table board. 127 Capitol Avenue. Main 5122-J. 4-28-13

CAN accommodate four with room and board at 39 East Cain. Phone Irvy 2992. 4-28-13

BOARD AND ROOMS. EXCELLENT TABLE; desirable rooms; close in; reasonable. 115 South Pryor. At. Atlanta phone 4949. 4-28-13

BEST MEALS IN TOWN, 33 WEEK ROOM AND MEALS, 181 1/2 SOUTH PRYOR. CALL MAIN 9048. 4-28-13

PEACHTREE INN. A family hotel, located at Peachtree and Alexander Sts., private family, \$1.50 to \$12.50 week, European, \$3 to \$7 week. 4-28-13

BOARD WANTED. BOARD AND ROOM WANTED. Private family, by business man. Answer A. E. N., 212 Forsyth Bldg. 4-26-13

WANTED—Unfurnished room, with meals, by a couple; man travels part of time. Must be nice, with conveniences. Give particulars. Address J. W. C. N., care Georgian. 45-22-13

ROOMS FOR RENT. FURNISHED. NEATLY furnished room in private home for nurse or gentleman; good neighborhood. Main 4628-J. 4-28-13

NICE, large room with bath, on first floor; close in Peachtree home. 485 Peachtree Street. Call mornings. 4-28-13

ONE nicely furnished room; all conveniences; North Side. Call Irvy 4804-J. 4-28-13

NICE furnished rooms; also light housekeeping rooms. Main 2665-J. 4-28-13

FOR RENT—Furnished room in an apartment, close to postoffice. Phone Irvy 2225. 4-28-13

IS YOUR NAME in the Business Guide columns of the "Want Ad" section? Little ads bring big results.

PRETTY front room; electric lights; bath; telephone. 310. 62 Williams. Cooper Baker. Irvy 6760-J. 4-28-201

LARGE furnished room, private family, front porch; conveniences. 82-B East Sixth St. 4-27-81

BUSINESS GIRL desires roommate; delightful room; all conveniences. References exchanged. Trinity Apartment No. 2. 4-27-204

ONE nicely furnished front room for rent. 388 Rawson Street. 306-27-4

HANDSOMELY furnished large front room, private bath, shady lot; gentleman preferred. Peachtree, care Georgian. 4-27-44

ROOMS near in; hot baths; nice meals; convenient. Mrs. D. H. White. 61-27-4

ONE nicely furnished room in the Corinthian Apartments for elderly or business. Irvy 1711. 4-28-13

### ROOMS FOR RENT.

FURNISHED. ONE nicely furnished room for rent; all conveniences. 45 West Peachtree Street. Irvy 5190. 4-27-13

NICELY furnished, large room, with private bath. 64 Forrest Ave. 4-24-15

FURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping and one furnished front room. Main 3468-L. 4-27-22

THREE nicely furnished rooms and kitchenette. Private home. Modern conveniences. Gordon Street. West 1021-J. 4-27-21

ONE large front room, electricity; all conveniences; three blocks of Chandler Building. For information, call Irvy 759. 195 Irvy. apartment. 4-27-4

ROOMS, nicely furnished, private home; all conveniences; new bungalow. Irvy 2328-J. 4-27-16

COOL, delightful furnished upstairs room to couple or gentlemen. 338 Pullman. Call Main 5438. 4-27-200

TWO or three beautifully furnished front rooms; first or second floor; complete for housekeeping; private family; hot bath. Bell phone. 4-27-25

NICELY furnished front room, in modern home; every convenience; private family; near business section; West End. West 201-J. 4-27-25

FIVE ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished, with all conveniences; rent reasonable. Apply at 325 Capitol Ave. 4-27-28

NICELY furnished room for gentlemen or couple at 274 Whitehall. 4-26-20

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room in private family to one or two young men; all conveniences; \$10 per month. Irvy 6286. 4-26-19

NICELY furnished front room; gentlemen preferred. Atlanta phone 284. 4-26-15

ONE nicely furnished room to gentlemen or couple, with or without board, in private family; rates reasonable. Irvy 2448-L. 4-26-14

NICELY furnished connecting front rooms; cool and pleasant; no children; hot bath. See rooms, 61 Forrest Ave. 4-26-27

FURNISHED rooms in private home; all conveniences; bath, hot and cold water. 19 East Harris. 4-23-27

ONE furnished room for gentlemen; connecting bath; all conveniences. Peachtree Place. Irvy 4468-J. 4-23-28

EXCELLENT rooms, with or without board; private home; North Side. 8221. 4-23-29

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms; all conveniences. 45 Williams; apartment 3, third floor. Irvy 2116. 4-19-14

Unfurnished. THREE furnished rooms; gas, electricity; every modern convenience. 132 Capitol Avenue. 4-28-3

ON CAPITOL AVENUE, four upstairs rooms; porch, back stairs and bath; couple without children. References exchanged. Atlanta phone 3216. 28-28-4

TWO connecting front rooms; all conveniences; specially suited for light housekeeping. 1 Angier Ave. Phone Irvy 181. 4-28-24

TWO or three connecting unfurnished light housekeeping rooms. Call from 3 to 7 in afternoon. 18 Howell Place. 4-28-27

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; private bath; reasonable. 104 Summit Ave. 4-27-200

FOR RENT—Cheap, one large unfurnished room for light housekeeping; close in. 118 Garnett Street. 4-27-46

THREE large connecting rooms, with separate sink and pants. 320 Lawton. Main 847. 4-27-56

FRONT ROOM; \$6 per month; two connecting front rooms; \$9. Gas lights and water included. Bath. 174 Alexander, corner Venable. 116-27-4

FOUR nice new rooms, all modern conveniences; bath, electric lights, etc. Price \$12.50. 90 Stewart Avenue. 92-27-4

TWO large unfurnished connecting rooms with all conveniences; suitable for light housekeeping. Apply No. 8 Highland Ave. Bell phone Irvy 3865-J. 4-27-69

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; close in. East Fair Street. 28-25-4

WOULD you give 25 cents for a good job? Place a "Want Ad" in The Georgian and get one.

TWO connecting rooms, with kitchenette; \$16; use of telephone. Irvy 6554-J. 4-26-22

THREE unfurnished rooms; all conveniences; no children. Owner, S. Cooper St. 4-26-12

THREE large connecting corner rooms; gas, bath, sink; walking distance; North Side; couple or adults. Main 124-L. 4-27-19

NICE large unfurnished front room; reasonable. 47 Scott Street, near West Peachtree. 4-25-201

TWO ROOMS for light housekeeping; Inman Park section; conveniences. 33 Royston Avenue. 4-24-8

THREE ROOMS for light housekeeping with gas and electricity. 353 Euclid Avenue. Irvy 441. 4-25-15

Housekeeping Rooms for Rent. THREE or four attractive connecting rooms, furnished complete for housekeeping; private home; all conveniences; choice location; reasonable. 604 Washington. 4-26-27

ROOMS FOR RENT. FURNISHED or Unfurnished. FURNISHED or unfurnished; hot baths; electricity; North Side; 12 minutes walk to Candler Bldg.; reasonable. Irvy 899-J. 4-26-24

FOR RENT—One, two or three furnished or unfurnished rooms, cheap, close in. Call 5187-A Atlanta. 202-25-4

THREE beautiful corner rooms; separate entrance; private bath, very desirable. Irvy 99. 4-25-25

ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished. Call Irvy 4801-J. 4-24-28

Handsomely furnished large front room, private bath, shady lot; gentleman preferred. Peachtree, care Georgian. 4-27-44

ROOMS near in; hot baths; nice meals; convenient. Mrs. D. H. White. 61-27-4

ONE nicely furnished room in the Corinthian Apartments for elderly or business. Irvy 1711. 4-28-13

FOR GENTLEMEN, choice front room, convenient to bath; Myrtle Street, near Ponce DeLeon Georgia Terrace neighborhood; also garage. Irvy 1495. 4-27-44

ROOMS near in; hot baths; nice meals; convenient. Mrs. D. H. White. 61-27-4

ONE nicely furnished room in the Corinthian Apartments for elderly or business. Irvy 1711. 4-28-13

Handsomely furnished large front room, private bath, shady lot; gentleman preferred. Peachtree, care Georgian. 4-27-44

ROOMS near in; hot baths; nice meals; convenient. Mrs. D. H. White. 61-27-4

ONE nicely furnished room in the Corinthian Apartments for elderly or business. Irvy 1711. 4-28-13

### APARTMENTS FOR RENT.

FURNISHED. APARTMENT of three beautiful rooms, Inman Park; private home; new, large kitchen, with all conveniences; screened, east porch. Phone Irvy 2328-J. 4-28-41

Unfurnished. SMALL, unfurnished apartment; centrally located; North Side; short walk to downtown. Phone Irvy 6630. 4-26-4

IN THE HERBERT, 344 Courtland Street, close in, on North Side, six rooms and bath, front and back porches, steam heat, hot water, janitor service, rent \$42.50. Reference required. Apply Herbert Kaiser, 411 Atlanta National Bank Building. Phone Main 276 or Janitor on premises. 4-26-29

FORTUNES have been made in Atlanta Real Estate. Your opportunity is probably to-day. Read Real Estate ads in "Want Ad" section of The Georgian. 4-27-200

FOR RENT—Nice five-room apartment; front and rear porches. Apply to Owner, 236 North Jackson Street, Atlanta phone 78. 4-24-3

HOUSES FOR RENT. TWELVE-ROOM HOUSE, furnished; couple of blocks from postoffice. Main 3345. 4-28-29

COMPLETELY furnished nine-room brick house; sleeping porch and all modern conveniences; once DeLeon Ave. Call Irvy 2117 from 8 to 12 a. m. 4-27-24

Furnished or Unfurnished. FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED; front cottage; close in; garden attached. Call Main 3638-J. 107-27-4

Unfurnished. FURNISH HOUSES FOR RENT. HOUSE, very large and light, on large lot; very large porch and servants' house. Most desirable location; would like to reserve one room, and also have a second room, and would like to keep one. Will rent whole house, also nine-room house. Irvy 6705. 4-28-6

\$25—Six-room house, 78 Crew Street. In good repair. 824 Atlanta National Bank Building. Main 5985. W. C. Tolbert. 4-27-23

OUR RENT list describes everything for rent. Call, write or phone for one. Irvy 2117 from 8 to 12 a. m. 4-27-24

FOR RENT—Seven-room modern cottage; \$20; instantaneous water heater; front corner, Pine and Jackson. Apply 310 East Pine St. or phone Owner. Irvy 4814-L. 4-27-200

GEO. P. MOORE, Real Estate and Renting. 10 Auburn Avenue. FOR RENT.

AT No. 212 Rawson Street, corner Central Avenue, we have a second-floor flat of six rooms, carrying all modern conveniences. The walls have just been repainted, and the house is in first-class condition; within ten minutes' walk of center of the city; close to school, and in best section on the South Side. Price \$27.50. 4-26-29

NO. 8 Connecticut Avenue, Edgewood, Ga. At this number you will find a six-room cottage, with all conveniences, except bath; large lot; house in good repair. This is an ideal place for any one who desires to raise chickens, as the lot is very large. 4-26-29

MODERN HOTEL FOR RENT. OFFER the Europa Hotel for rent, from September 1, 1913, to reliable and enterprising party. Only hotel in city offering such terms. A splendid proposition for right party. ABBEVILLE HOTEL CO., Box 38, Abbeville, S. C. 4-27-1

ARE YOU LOOKING for a good position? A Little "Want Ad" will find it for you.

ATLANTA REAL ESTATE is increasing in value daily. Many bargains are offered in the Real Estate columns of the "Want Ad" section of The Georgian. 4-28-13

Office Space For Rent. HALF of office with use of telephone; reasonable. 420 Empire Bldg. 4-28-29

DESK SPACE with use of telephone. Apply 533 Candler Bldg. 4-28-29

GROUND FLOOR, small store or office; rent cheap; long lease. 6 Auburn Avenue, two doors off Peachtree. Phone Irvy 1372. 4-24-14

BUSINESS PROPERTY For Rent. THE BEST close-in coal yard in Atlanta, with trestle and siding, 100 feet. We are in position to give lease. Close in on Western and Atlantic Railroad. Call Greene Realty Company, 511 Empire Building. Phone 1599. 4-27-60

STABLES. For Rent. STABLES FOR RENT—Stables. For information, call Irvy 206. 4-28-23

STORES. For Rent. FOR RENT—Two store rooms opening on Forsyth Street, as well as in the lobby of Hotel Ansley. Apply to M. A. Irwin, Storekeeper and Treasurer, 317 Forsyth Bldg. 4-28-11

Housekeeping Rooms Wanted. WANTED—By refined couple with two children, two or three rooms on North Side for light housekeeping. Must be in respectable neighborhood and rent reasonable. The best of references given and required. Box 390, care Georgian. 209-25-4

Furnished Houses Wanted. WEST END—6 or 7-room furnished house for 3 months; will take best of care. Box 511, care Georgian. 28-26-4

Bonds for Title. \$100,000—Ready investments to Guy Mitchell, lot 53x100 feet, south west side of Walton Street, 54 feet southeast of Cone Street. January 11, 1913. \$9,600—Mrs. Jessie B. Durant to Mrs. Emma R. Wallace, No. 37 Gordon Place, 50x150 feet. April 15. \$32-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$1,850—National Investment Corporation to W. E. Wood, lot 66x151x15 feet, northeast side of Payton Road, 957 feet southeast of North line of land lot 207. April 23. \$250,000—Y. M. C. A., 72 Lucile Street, reinforced concrete building. King Lumber Company. 34-21-4

Loan Deeds. \$450—Jesse Freeman to Miss Nanette E. Roberts, lot 50x100 feet, south side of Georgia Avenue, 50 feet west of Leavens Street. April 24, 1913. \$1,000—John Thomas Elliott to Mrs. Rufine D. Elliott, lot 50x100 feet, northwest corner Ashby and Neal Street. April 26, 1913. \$3,000—Moses and Harris Clein to Josephine R. and Mary C. Carter (by guardian), No. 46 Armstrong Street, 50x200 feet. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$1,850—National Investment Corporation to W. E. Wood, lot 66x151x15 feet, northeast side of Payton Road, 957 feet southeast of North line of land lot 207. April 23. \$250,000—Y. M. C. A., 72 Lucile Street, reinforced concrete building. King Lumber Company. 34-21-4

Quitclaim Deeds. \$100,000—Ready investments to Guy Mitchell, lot 53x100 feet, south west side of Walton Street, 54 feet southeast of Cone Street. January 11, 1913. \$9,600—Mrs. Jessie B. Durant to Mrs. Emma R. Wallace, No. 37 Gordon Place, 50x150 feet. April 15. \$32-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$1,850—National Investment Corporation to W. E. Wood, lot 66x151x15 feet, northeast side of Payton Road, 957 feet southeast of North line of land lot 207. April 23. \$250,000—Y. M. C. A., 72 Lucile Street, reinforced concrete building. King Lumber Company. 34-21-4

Loan Deeds. \$450—Jesse Freeman to Miss Nanette E. Roberts, lot 50x100 feet, south side of Georgia Avenue, 50 feet west of Leavens Street. April 24, 1913. \$1,000—John Thomas Elliott to Mrs. Rufine D. Elliott, lot 50x100 feet, northwest corner Ashby and Neal Street. April 26, 1913. \$3,000—Moses and Harris Clein to Josephine R. and Mary C. Carter (by guardian), No. 46 Armstrong Street, 50x200 feet. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$1,850—National Investment Corporation to W. E. Wood, lot 66x151x15 feet, northeast side of Payton Road, 957 feet southeast of North line of land lot 207. April 23. \$250,000—Y. M. C. A., 72 Lucile Street, reinforced concrete building. King Lumber Company. 34-21-4

Quitclaim Deeds. \$100,000—Ready investments to Guy Mitchell, lot 53x100 feet, south west side of Walton Street, 54 feet southeast of Cone Street. January 11, 1913. \$9,600—Mrs. Jessie B. Durant to Mrs. Emma R. Wallace, No. 37 Gordon Place, 50x150 feet. April 15. \$32-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$1,850—National Investment Corporation to W. E. Wood, lot 66x151x15 feet, northeast side of Payton Road, 957 feet southeast of North line of land lot 207. April 23. \$250,000—Y. M. C. A., 72 Lucile Street, reinforced concrete building. King Lumber Company. 34-21-4

Loan Deeds. \$450—Jesse Freeman to Miss Nanette E. Roberts, lot 50x100 feet, south side of Georgia Avenue, 50 feet west of Leavens Street. April 24, 1913. \$1,000—John Thomas Elliott to Mrs. Rufine D. Elliott, lot 50x100 feet, northwest corner Ashby and Neal Street. April 26, 1913. \$3,000—Moses and Harris Clein to Josephine R. and Mary C. Carter (by guardian), No. 46 Armstrong Street, 50x200 feet. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$1,850—National Investment Corporation to W. E. Wood, lot 66x151x15 feet, northeast side of Payton Road, 957 feet southeast of North line of land lot 207. April 23. \$250,000—Y. M. C. A., 72 Lucile Street, reinforced concrete building. King Lumber Company. 34-21-4

Quitclaim Deeds. \$100,000—Ready investments to Guy Mitchell, lot 53x100 feet, south west side of Walton Street, 54 feet southeast of Cone Street. January 11, 1913. \$9,600—Mrs. Jessie B. Durant to Mrs. Emma R. Wallace, No. 37 Gordon Place, 50x150 feet. April 15. \$32-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P. Herrington to R. M. Kennedy, lot 50x222 feet, southeast side of Payton Avenue, 675 feet south of Gordon Street. April 25, 1913. \$1,850—National Investment Corporation to W. E. Wood, lot 66x151x15 feet, northeast side of Payton Road, 957 feet southeast of North line of land lot 207. April 23. \$250,000—Y. M. C. A., 72 Lucile Street, reinforced concrete building. King Lumber Company. 34-21-4

Loan Deeds. \$450—Jesse Freeman to Miss Nanette E. Roberts, lot 50x100 feet, south side of Georgia Avenue, 50 feet west of Leavens Street. April 24, 1913. \$1,000—John Thomas Elliott to Mrs. Rufine D. Elliott, lot 50x100 feet, northwest corner Ashby and Neal Street. April 26, 1913. \$3,000—Moses and Harris Clein to Josephine R. and Mary C. Carter (by guardian), No. 46 Armstrong Street, 50x200 feet. April 25, 1913. \$620—A. H. Steadman to H. H. Turner, lot 47x100 feet, north side Eighth Street, 143 feet west of Myrtle Street. April 19, 1913. \$52-A. P



## THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday  
By THE GEORGIAN COMPANY  
At 20 East Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga.  
Entered as second-class matter at postoffice at Atlanta, under act of March 3, 1879.  
Subscription Price—Delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week. By mail, \$5.00 a year.  
Payable in Advance.

## Recalling a Judge—And Women Led the Crusade in This First Example

Judge Weller, of San Francisco, has been recalled by a vote of the good people of that progressive city, and conservative citizens throughout the nation will be duly shocked at a radical performance which these conservative citizens have believed, or professed to believe, would shatter the foundations of order and of established government.

In this dreaded San Francisco situation there is another condition which should startle the reactionaries, and that is, that the women led the crusade for the recall of Judge Weller, and cast a large part of the vote which recalled him.

But when conservative, or even reactionary, citizens are familiar with the situation which resulted in the recall of Judge Weller they will be more disposed to realize that in this first instance at least of the recall of a judge their fearful forebodings are not wholly justified.

San Francisco is no more free from vice than any other city. There exist in that city, as elsewhere, evil men who prey upon the weaknesses of young girls and lure them to their ruin and to a life of shame.

As a rule such scoundrels, through the secrecy of their acts, or through the "pull" which they possess in certain corrupt quarters, escape the punishment of their evil deeds. But one such villain was caught and brought before the Grand Jury in San Francisco and held to answer before Judge Weller.

The crime of this scoundrel—we refer to the indicted criminal—was of the vilest kind, and the criminality of his act could not even find palliation in the consent of the girl he had destroyed.

Yet Judge Weller, through a sympathetic feeling, or through the influence of that political "pull" of which we hear and see so much, put this vile criminal under merely nominal bonds and allowed him to jump the bail and leave the State.

Judge Weller's action was typical of a condition which the good people of San Francisco had determined to destroy, and in order to begin the remedy forcefully and effectively they began with a petition to recall this unworthy judge.

Let the reactionaries of the country, if they will, defend this criminal and this judge who acted in collusion with him.

Let the reactionaries attack the principle of the recall and the policy of woman's suffrage in this instance, if they can find arguments with which to do so.

But The Georgian believes that the recall of judges has begun in a case which gives every evidence that the principle will be carefully and intelligently applied, and only exerted when its operation is obviously for the best interests of the community.

The Georgian also believes that the women have again demonstrated their intelligence and conscience and fine moral quality as citizens and voters, and The Georgian hails this case of Judge Weller as another and a convincing proof of the propriety and practicability of the progressive principles which it has so consistently advocated.

## Possibly the Law Can Catch Up

"It cannot be helped—it is as it should be—that the law is behind the times." Oliver Wendell Holmes, Justice of the Supreme Court, says the law must necessarily content itself with following a considerable distance in the wake of the world's prevailing thought—because it can only embody "beliefs that have triumphed in the battle of ideas" and "while there is doubt . . . the time for law has not come."

This is the same as to say that judges must decide to-day's cases according to the ideas of yesterday, and must not apply the ideas of to-day until after they have ceased to be applicable.

If the law is to be thought of as a building, to which the Legislature adds a new story to meet every new social situation, and if the new story cannot be built until after the new situation has been thoroughly mastered and understood by the mass of the people, without any help from the courts—then this astonishing philosophy of Justice Holmes must be allowed to be correct.

But if, on the contrary, the law is not at all to be thought of as a dead structure of brick or steel—if it is rather to be thought of as a living body, with red blood and brains and the breath of generations of justice-seeking men—if it has feet to stand on and hands to lay hold of the right weapons in the vast arsenal of principles and precedents—why, then, of course, the learned Justice has made a grave mistake.

## Letters From The Georgian's Readers

### CONCERNING A TRANSFER.

Editor The Georgian:

As a reader of the Hearst papers ever since the first publication of The American in Chicago, I take this means of bringing to the notice of the people in this city an injustice on the part of the street car company to a stranger in this city.

I attended the baseball game Friday and after the game boarded the first car I could crowd onto to get to the Terminal Hotel, where I am stopping. On paying my fare, I asked if the car would carry me to the Terminal Station, and was told by the conductor that it would not, but that he would give me a transfer, and that I should take any car marked Terminal Station. I left this car at the postoffice and walked over to the corner of Broad and Marietta Streets and took the first car marked, as I was directed to do by the conductor. The conductor on that car refused to take my transfer, and requested a cash fare, which I paid, as he said the transfer I had was from a Ponce DeLeon car and this car was the same line, so he could not ac-

cept my transfer. He said I could get off and use this transfer on a Hunter car.

What I would like to know is why I should have to wait for a certain car going to the same destination (for me)? There is no reason whatever for the street railway company not using a special transfer on a special car, as the passenger accepts this transfer in good faith and has absolutely no way of knowing whether it is good or not.

STRANGER FROM CHICAGO.

### INFLUENCE OF HOME LIFE.

Editor The Georgian:

Recently I read in The Georgian an article by Mrs. Bollnfeld, police matron in Atlanta, in which she says that home life is more cause than anything else of girls' ruin, for which I want to thank her for her good, plain words. I agree with her in all she says. My plea is for mothers (and fathers) to talk plainly to their children. Do not let the children be afraid to make a confidant of mother or of father.

MRS. CARRIE A. BRANDON, Fort Meyers, Fla.

# Gee! I Wonder Who Made Those?

By HAL COFFMAN.



## Labor and Deserved Leisure

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox  
Copyright, 1913, by American Journal-Examiner.

BEFORE we ask for leisure let us learn  
The sacredness of time—  
the holy trust

Confided for a season to our care,  
Labor and Leisure make life beautiful

When well divided, and labor means  
Deserved reward, and leisure sweet repose,

Or happy explorations in the fair  
Ascending paths of pleasure.

When we grow  
In health, in wisdom and in happiness,

Through hours of freedom, then,  
and then alone,

We prove our right to clamor for  
more time;

But when the ginshop and the  
gambling den,

The dive, the public dance hall  
and the street

Send sodden creatures slowly  
back to toll

After the ending of a holiday,  
It makes a louder protest than  
the voice

Of tyrant Greed against the  
shortened hour

And lengthened wage of labor.  
Look to it

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

No one can find fault or discharge  
them or dock their wage if they  
happen to be late or take a holiday.

To be compelled to go to work  
at a certain hour and to remain  
until the prescribed time, as has  
already been stated, is quite another story.

I hope to live to see the time

When the ginshop and the  
gambling den,

The dive, the public dance hall  
and the street

Send sodden creatures slowly  
back to toll

After the ending of a holiday,  
It makes a louder protest than  
the voice

Of tyrant Greed against the  
shortened hour

And lengthened wage of labor.  
Look to it

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

When the ginshop and the  
gambling den,

The dive, the public dance hall  
and the street

Send sodden creatures slowly  
back to toll

After the ending of a holiday,  
It makes a louder protest than  
the voice

Of tyrant Greed against the  
shortened hour

And lengthened wage of labor.  
Look to it

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

The leisure lifts you ere you ask  
for more.

ing day; and I know the world  
would be better off and the progress  
of every race accelerated  
were it made possible for every  
toller in the land to enjoy three  
hours of rest every day in the  
open air.

It is because I want the toilers  
themselves to help make the  
world realize their need that the  
quoted lines were written.

The Employer's Objection.

The employer's objection to the  
shorter hour of labor is understood  
as the voice of Greed.

But when the ginshop and the  
gambling den,

The dive, the public dance hall  
and the street

Send sodden creatures back to  
toll

After the ending of a holiday  
It makes a louder protest than  
the voice

Of tyrant Greed . . .

I have seen a woman weep and  
have heard her regret the announcement  
of an unexpected holiday for her husband. He was  
a workingman, a laborer.

She knew the holiday meant the  
wasting of his wages and the  
greater injury to his health than  
two days' work.

It meant the ginshop and the  
gambling den.

When an employer sees and  
knows of many similar results  
from holidays he is strengthened  
in his arguments against the  
shortened hours of labor. He does  
not stop to think of the thousands  
of women and the hundreds of  
sufferers and moral men all about  
him who need the added leisure to  
make home life worth the name.

He does not consider the pitiable  
cases of poor fathers who  
love their children, yet who never  
see them save when they are  
asleep.

Argument in Favor.

Nor the numbers of wives and  
mothers rising at the dawn to  
prepare a breakfast for husbands  
and sons who return at nightfall  
unable to do more than to fall  
into exhausted sleep.

For every argument against the  
movement of shortened hours of  
labor there are a dozen good ones  
in its favor, but it is a misfortune  
when the laboring man himself,  
by his bad habits during  
hours of leisure, makes a louder  
protest than the enemies of the  
movement are making.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

LOOK TO IT THAT LEISURE  
LIFTS YOU ERE YOU ASK  
FOR MORE.

# Elbert Hubbard

Declares

## Charity Breeds Beggars

Any Man Who Has a Job Has a  
Chance, He Says, and the World  
Needs Capable People as Never  
Before. It Is Able and Willing to  
Pay Them for It if They Can Ren-  
der a Service.



By ELBERT HUBBARD

Copyright, 1913, International News Service.

SAILORS just ashore, with gay  
painted galleys in tow, and  
with three months' pay, are  
the most charitable men on earth.

The beggars wax glad when  
Jack lumbers their way; but,  
alas, tomorrow Jack belongs to  
the poor.

Charity in the past has been  
prompted by weakness and whim  
—the penance of rogues—and  
often we give to get rid of the  
troublesome applicant.

Beggary and virtue were im-  
agined to have something akin.  
Rags and honesty were sort of  
synonymous, and we spoke of  
honest hearts that bear "neath  
ragged jackets." That was poetry,  
but was it art? Or was it just a  
little harmless exercise of the  
lachrymose glands?

### Cringed and Crawled.

Riches and rogues were spoken  
of in one breath, unless the gen-  
tlemen were present, and then  
we cringed, cringed and crawled.

These things doubtless dated  
back to a time when the only  
mode of accumulating wealth was  
through oppression. Pirates were  
rich—honest men were poor. To  
be poor proved that you were not  
a robber. The heroes in war took  
cities and all they could carry  
away was theirs.

The monasteries were passing  
rich in the Middle Ages, because  
their valves opened only one way  
—they received much and paid  
out nothing. To save the souls of  
men was a just equivalent for ac-  
cepting their services for the lit-  
tle time they were on earth.

The monasteries owned the  
land, and the rentals paid by the  
fiefs and vassals went into the  
Church's treasuries. Sir Walter  
Scott had an abbot say this: "I  
took the vow of poverty, and find  
myself with an income of twenty  
thousand pounds a year."

But wealth did not burden the  
monks forever. Wealth changes  
hands—that is one of its pecu-  
liarities.

Came wild war, red of tooth  
and claw. And the soldiery, who  
heretofore had been used only to  
protect the religious orders, now,  
flushed with victory, turned  
against them.

### Easy to Listen Then.

Charges were trumped up  
against churchmen high in au-  
thority. The monasteries were  
looked upon as contraband of war.  
"To the victors belong the spoils,"  
was the motto of a certain man  
who was President of the United  
States; so persistent was the war  
idea of acquiring wealth.

The property of the religious  
orders was confiscated, and as a

reward for heroic services sol-  
diers were given big tracts of  
land.

The great estates in Europe all  
have their origin in this well-  
established custom of dividing  
the spoils. The plan of taking the  
property of each or all who were  
guilty of sedition, contumacy and  
contravention was well estab-  
lished by precedents that traced  
back to Cain.

When George Washington ap-  
propriated the estate of Roger  
Morris, forty centuries of prece-  
dent looked down upon him.

Also it might be added that if  
a man owned a particularly valu-  
able estate, it was easy for a sol-  
dier to listen to and believe the  
report that the owner had spoken  
ill of the king, and given succor  
to the enemy.

Then the soldier felt it his  
"duty" to punish the recreant one  
by taking his property. That  
gave us The Age of the Barons.

The Reign of the Barons was  
merely a transfer of power with  
no revision of ideals. The choice  
between a miter and a helmet is  
nil, and when the owner con-  
verses through his headgear, his  
logic is alike vulnerable and val-  
ueless.

### The Past Is Dead.

Then The Age of the Barons  
has given away to The Age of the  
Merchants. The Merchants, whose  
business it is to carry things  
from where they are plentiful to  
where they are needed. But they  
did business by finesse and clever-  
ness flavored with deception.

But the times have changed.  
Truth is now an asset, and a lie  
is a liability. Merchants to-day  
deal with their friends. Money is  
incidental to service.

Comes co-operation so quietly,  
and with so little ostentation that  
men do not realize the change.

"Lay hold on eternal life," said  
St. Paul, writing to Timothy. The  
proper translation we now know  
should have been, "Lay hold on  
the age to come."

All life is a preparation, just as  
all life is a sequence—a result.

The past is dead, the present is  
dying, and only that which is to  
come is alive.

Philanthropy once was pallia-  
tion, just as the entire practice of  
medicine was palliation until day  
before yesterday.

Now we believe in equality of  
opportunity. We give men a  
chance—or we certainly should.  
And any man who has a job has  
a chance. The world needs cap-  
able people as never before. Also  
it is able and willing to pay them  
for it if they can render a ser-  
vice.

## Garibaldi in London

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

GARIBALDI'S famous visit to  
England began April 1,  
1863—and for the fol-  
lowing twenty-four days the  
red-shirted old hero was giv-  
ing the time of his life. Never  
any foreigner, hardly any native  
hero, had ever been tendered such  
a magnificent reception.

The Duke of Sutherland's four-  
horse carriage, containing the  
Son of the Skipper, containing  
for six long hours through  
five miles of London streets, be-  
tween the starting point at the  
vessel on which Garibaldi arrived  
and Stafford House Square, near  
St. James Palace. A half million  
people had turned out to meet  
the man in the red shirt and gray  
blanket, and when the square was  
reached it seemed that all London  
was there to meet the liberator.

Amid a "noise of shouting like  
the noise of the sea in storm,"  
says an eyewitness, "Garibaldi  
stepped out of the carriage, as  
calm as in the day of battle, into  
a circle of fair ladies and great  
statesmen on the steps of Staf-  
ford House, while the Duke's car-  
riage, in which he had come, lit-  
terally fell to pieces in the stable,  
strained to breaking-point by the  
weight of the thousands of strong  
arms that had pulled at it and  
clung to it as it passed through  
a city gone mad with joy."

And it is well to remember, in  
spite of what has been said about  
the Duke of Sutherland and his  
carriage, the fair ladies and great  
statesmen, that the wonderful re-  
ception that Garibaldi met with  
was given to him by the plain  
people of England.

The working men of England  
were in the midst of the battle  
for enfranchisement. They were

fighting King Privilege as hard as  
Garibaldi had been fighting the  
Bourbons, and now that the hero  
of Italy, the plain man of the  
people who had emancipated his  
country from the tyranny of the  
Bourbon rule, was actually in  
their midst they were delirious  
with joy.

It was an unexpected privilege  
to carry out of themselves in tri-  
umph through London streets, as  
if he had been a Caesar or a Wel-  
lington. It was the tribute of the  
democracy of England to the man  
who, with his good sword, had  
done so much for the democracy  
of Italy. It was humanity an-  
swering humanity, justice clasp-  
ing hands with justice, the spirit  
of liberty in the British Isles  
shouting its mighty welcome to  
the lovers of liberty in the his-  
toric peninsula in the great Blue  
Sea.

Garibaldi gave England as  
much as he received from her.  
He won all hearts, those of the  
nobility, as well as those of the  
yeomanry. Tennyson, with whom  
he visited, and smoked, and re-  
cited Italian poetry, says of him:  
"What a noble human being! His  
manners have a certain divine  
simplicity in them, such as I have  
never witnessed in a native of  
these islands, among men at least,  
and they are gentler than those  
of most young madmen whom I  
know."

While on the Isle of Wight,  
Garibaldi planted a tree in Ten-  
nyson's garden, of which later on,  
the poet wrote as—

—the waving pine which hers  
The warrior of Capra set.  
The name that earth will not  
forget  
Till earth has rolled her latest  
year."